

THE  
WHOLE BOOK  
OF  
PSALMS,

Collected into English Metre,

BY

*Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,*  
and others.

Set forth and Allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of  
all the People together, before and after Morning  
and Evening Prayer; and also before and after Ser-  
mons; and moreover in private Houses for their  
godly solace and comfort: laying apart all ungod-  
ly Songs and Ballads; which tend only to the nou-  
rishing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. XIII.

*If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry,  
let him sing Psalms.*

COLOS. III. XVI.

*Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all  
wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms,  
Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord  
with grace in your hearts.*

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THE  
WHOLE  
OF  
P. S. A. L. M. S.

Collected from English Manuscripts

Thomas, Bishop of Exeter



Printed for the Trustees of the British Museum



# The PSALMS of DAVID

## In METRE.

### PSAL. I. T. S.

**T**He man is blest that hath not lent  
to wicked men his ear :  
Nor led his life as sinners do,  
nor sat in scorners chair.

2 But in the law of God the Lord  
doth set his whole delight :  
And in that law doth exercise  
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows  
near to the rivers side :  
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit  
in her due time and tide.

Whole leaf shall never fade nor fall,  
but flourish still and stand :  
Even so all things shall prosper well  
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,  
they shall be nothing to :  
But as the dust which from the earth  
the wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not the wicked men  
in judgment stand upright :  
Nor yet the sinners with the just,  
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why ? the way of godly men  
unto the Lord is known :  
Also the way of wicked men  
shall quite be overthrowen.

### PSAL. II. T. S.

**W**hy did the Gentiles tumults raise ?  
what rage was in their brain ?  
Why do the people still contrive  
a thing that is but vain ?

2 The kings and rulers of the earth  
conspire, and are all bent  
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,  
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them ? say they,  
let all their bonds be broke :  
And of their doctrine and their law  
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,  
their doings will deride :  
And make them all as mocking-foes,  
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath he shall reprove  
their pride and scornful way :  
And in his fury trouble them,  
and unto them shall say,

6 I have anointed him my King  
upon my holy hill :  
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,  
according to thy will.

7 The law whereof the Lord himself  
hath thus said unto me,

Thou art my only Son, this day  
have I begotten thee.

8 All people I will give to thee,  
as heirs at thy request :  
The ends and coasts of all the earth  
by thee shall be possesst.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even like to these,  
that under foot are trod :  
And as a potters vessel break  
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,  
be wise therefore, and learn'd.  
By whom the matters of the world  
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,  
in trembling and in fear :  
See that with reverence ye rejoyce  
when ye to him draw near.

12 See that ye kiss and do embrace  
his Son without delay :  
Left in his wrath ye suddenly  
perish from the right-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small  
shall kindle in his breast :  
Then only they that trust in Christ  
shall happy be, and blest.

### PSAL. III. T. S.

**O** Lord, how are my foes increast,  
which vex me more and more !

2 They break my heart when as they say,  
God can him not restore.

3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,  
when I am hard beset :  
My worship and mine honour both,  
and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord  
I did both call and cry :  
And he out of his holy hill  
did hear me instantly.

5 I laid me down, and quietly  
I slept, and rose again :  
For why ? I know assuredly,  
the Lord did me sustain.

6 If thousands up against me rise,  
I will not be afraid :  
For thou art still my Lord and God,  
my Saviour and mine aid.

Rise up therefore, save me, my God,  
to thee now I do call :

7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth  
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong  
to thee, O Lord above :  
Who on thy people dost bestow  
thy blessing and thy love.

Psalm IV, V, VI, VII.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

**G**od that art my righteousness,  
Lord, hear me when I call :  
Thou hast set me at liberty,  
when I was bound in thell.  
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,  
and grant me my request :  
For unto thee incessantly,  
to cry I will not rest.  
3 O mortal men, how long will ye  
my glory thus despise ?  
Why wander ye in vanity,  
and follow after lies ?  
4 Know ye that good and godly men  
the Lord doth take and chuse :  
And when to him I make complaint,  
he doth me not refuse.  
5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,  
examine well your heart,  
And in your chamber quietly,  
see you your selves convert.  
6 Offer to God the sacrifice  
of righteousness and praise :  
And look that in the living Lord  
you put your trust always.  
7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,  
and riches do embrace :  
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,  
thy favour and thy grace.  
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart  
more joyful and more glad,  
Then they that of their corn and wine  
full great increase have had.  
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,  
taking my rest and sleep :  
For thou only dost me, O Lord,  
preserve and safely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

**I**ncline thine ears, O Lord, and let  
my words have free access  
2 To thee, who art my God and King,  
from whom I seek redress.  
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,  
for I will have respect,  
My supplication in the morn  
to thee for to direct.  
4 And I will trust through patience  
in thee, my God alone :  
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,  
and ill with thee dwells none.  
5 Such as be foolish shall not stand  
in sight of thee, O Lord :  
Vain workers of iniquity  
thou hast always abhorr'd.  
6 The liars and base flatterers  
shall be destroy'd by thee,  
Blood-thirsty and deceitful men  
likewise shall hated be.  
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,  
trusting upon thy grace :  
And reverently will worship thee,  
toward thine holy place.  
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,  
for to confound my foes :

Also the way that I shall walk  
before my fast displease.  
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,  
their inward filth is great :  
Their throat an open sepulchre,  
and tongues full of deceit.  
10 Destroy their false conspiracies,  
that they may come to nought :  
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,  
which have rebellion wrought.  
11 But those that put their trust in thee,  
let them be glad always,  
And render thanks for thy defence,  
and give thy Name the praise.  
12 For thou with favour wilt increase  
the just and righteous still :  
And with thy grace, as with a shield,  
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

**L**ord, in thy wrath reprove me not,  
Though I deserve thine ire :  
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,  
O Lord, I thee desire.  
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,  
of mercy me forbear :  
And heal me, Lord, for why ? thou know'st  
my bones do quake for fear.  
3 My soul is troubled very sore,  
and vexed vehemently :  
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay  
to cure my misery ?  
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,  
my fainting soul up take :  
O save me, not for my deserts,  
but for thy mercies sake.  
5 For why ? no man among the dead  
remembereth thee one whit :  
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,  
In the infernal pit ?  
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,  
that I wax wondrous faint :  
All the night long I wash my bed  
with tears of my complaint.  
7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old  
with anguish of my heart,  
For fear of them that be my foes.  
And would my soul subvert.  
8 But now depart from me, all ye  
that work iniquity.  
Because the Lord hath heard the voice  
of my complaint and cry.  
9 He heard not only the request  
and prayer of my heart :  
But it received at my hands,  
and took it in good part.  
10 And now my foes that vexed me  
the Lord will soon defame :  
And suddenly confound them all,  
with great rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

**O** Lord my God, I put my trust  
and commendation thee,  
Save me from them that me pursue,  
and shall deliver me.

# Psalm VIII. IX.

- 2 Left like a lion he me tear  
and rend in pieces small,  
While there is none to succour me,  
and rid me out of thrall.
- 3 O Lord my God, if I have done  
the thing that is not right,  
Or else if I be found in fault,  
or guilty in thy sight :
- 4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,  
or left him in distress,  
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,  
and hated me causeless :
- 5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,  
let him my life down thrust  
Unto the earth, and also lay  
mine honour in the dust.
- 6 Stand up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,  
and put my foes to pain :  
Perform the kingdome promised  
to me which wrong sustain.
- 7 Then shall great nations come to thee,  
and know thee by this thing,  
If thou declare for love of them,  
thy self as Lord and King.
- 8 And as thou art of all men Judge,  
O Lord, now judge thou me  
According to my righteousness  
and mine integrity.

## The Second Part.

- 9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,  
and be the just mans guide :
- 10 By whom the secrets of all hearts  
are searched and descry'd.
- 11 I take my help to come of God,  
in all my pain and smart,  
That doth preserve all those that be  
of pure and perfect heart.
- 12 The just man and the wicked both  
God judgeth by his power:  
So that he feels his mighty hand  
even every day and hour.
- 13 Except he change his mind, I die;  
for even as he should smite,  
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,  
aiming where he may hit:
- 14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,  
his arrows keen and sharp,  
For them that do me persecute,  
whilst he doth mischief warp.
- 15 But lo, though he in travail be  
of his dev'l'sh forecast,  
And of his mischief once conceiv'd  
yet brings forth nought at last.
- 16 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,  
in hope to hurt his brother:  
But he shall fall into the pit  
that he digg'd up for other.
- 17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt  
of him in whom it bred,  
And all the mischief that he wrought  
shall fall on his own head.
- 18 I will give thanks to God therefore  
that judgeth righteously,  
And with my song will praise the Name  
of him that is most high.

## P S A L. VIII. T. S.

- O God our Lord, how wonderful  
are thy works every where,  
Thy fame surmounts in dignity  
above the heavens clear!
- 2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes  
thou wilt confound thy foes :  
For in those babes thy might is seen,  
thy graces they disclose.
  - 3 And when I see the heavens high,  
the works of thine own hand ;  
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,  
in order as they stand :
  - 4 Lord, what is man that thou of him  
tak'st such abundant care ?  
Or what the son of man, whom thou  
to visit dost not spare ?
  - 5 For thou hast made him little less  
than angels in degree:  
And thou hast also crown'd him with  
glory and dignity.
  - 6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be lord  
of all thy works of wonder:  
And at his feet hast set all things,  
that he should keep them under.
  - 7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,  
that in the fields do feed :
  - 8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,  
and all that therein breed.
  - 9 Therefore must I say once again,  
O God that art our Lord,  
How famous and how wonderful  
are thy works through the world!

## P S A L. IX. T. S.

- With heart and mouth unto the Lord  
will I sing laud and praise:  
And speak of all thy wondrous works,  
and them declare always.
- 2 I will be glad and much rejoyce  
in thee, O God most high:  
And make my songs extol thy Name  
above the starry skie.
  - 3 Because my foes are driven back  
and turned unto flight:  
They fall down flat and are destroy'd  
by thy great power and might.
  - 4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,  
my grief and all my grudge :  
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,  
most like a righteous judge.
  - 5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,  
and wicked so confound.  
That afterward the memory  
of them cannot be found.
  - 6 Destructions to an end are come,  
and cities overthrow'n:  
With them likewise is perished  
their fame and great renown.
  - 7 Know thou that he which is above  
for evermore shall reign,  
And in the seat of equity  
true judgment will maintain.
  - 8 With justice he will keep and guide  
the world and every wight :  
And so will yield with equity  
to every man his right.

**Pſalm X, XI.**

9 He is protector of the poor,  
what time they be oppreſt :  
He is in all adverſity  
their refuge and their reſt.  
10 And they that know thy holy Name  
therefore ſhall truſt in thee :  
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit  
in their neceſſity.

**The Second Part.**

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,  
who dwells on Sion hill :  
Among the people all declare  
his noble acts and will.  
12 For he is mindful of the bloud  
of thoſe that be oppreſt :  
Forgetting not the humble man  
that ſeeks to him for reſt.  
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,  
my foes do yet remain :  
For from the gates of death thou doſt  
ſtill raiſe me up again.  
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth  
thy praiſe with heart and voice,  
And that in thy ſalvation,  
my ſoul may ſtill rejoyce.  
15 The heathen ſick faſt in the pit  
that they themſelves prepar'd,  
And in the net that they did hide  
their own feet are enſnar'd.  
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,  
whilſt wicked men are caught,  
And faſt entangled in the work  
which their own hands have wrought.  
17 The wicked and deceitful men  
go down to hell below,  
And all the people of the world,  
that God reſiſe to know.  
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget  
the poor mans grief and pain :  
The patient people never look  
for help of him in vain.  
19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail  
that be of worldly might :  
And let the heathen folk receive  
their judgment in thy ſight.  
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread,  
into their hearts, and then  
They will be forced to confeſs  
themſelves to be but men.

**P S A L X. T. S.**

**W**Hat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,  
art now ſo far from thine,  
And keepſt cloſe thy countenance  
from us this troublous time ?  
2 The poor do periſh by the proud,  
and wicked mens deſire :  
Let them be taken in the craft  
that they themſelves conſpire.  
3 For in the luſt of his own heart  
th' ungodly doth delight :  
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,  
and doth the Lord deſpise.  
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong  
he ſetteth all apart :  
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,  
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,  
he doth thy laws neglect,  
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt  
ſuch as would him correct.  
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,  
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change :  
And why ? for all adverſity  
to him is very ſtrange.  
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,  
of fraud, deceit and guile :  
And his tongue there nothing is  
but what's moſt baſe and vile.  
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes  
to ſlay the innocent :  
Againſt the poor that paſs by him  
his cruel eyes are bent.  
9 And like a lion privily  
lies lurking in his den,  
If he may ſnare them in his net,  
and ſpoil poor ſimple men.  
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty  
he croucheth down alway :  
11 So are great heape of poor men made  
by his ſtrong power his prey.

**The Second Part.**

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,  
therefore I may be bold :  
His countenance is caſt aſide,  
he doth it not behold.  
13 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom  
the poor mans hope doth reſt :  
Lift up thy hand, do not forget  
the poor that be oppreſt.  
14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,  
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,  
To hear the wicked in their heart  
ſay, Tuſh, thou can'ſt not for it ?  
15 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs,  
and well doſt underſtand  
16 That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs  
are left into thy hand.  
17 Of wicked and malicious men  
then break the power for ever :  
That they with their iniquity  
may periſh altogether.  
18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore  
as King and God alone,  
And he will chaſe the heathen folk  
out of the land each one.  
19 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poors complaint  
their pray'r and their requeſt :  
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until  
thine ears to hear be preſt :  
20 To judg the poor and fatherleſs,  
and help them to their right,  
That they may be no more oppreſt  
by men of worldly might.

**P S A L XI. T. S.**

**I**N God the Lord I put my truſt,  
why ſay ye to my ſoul,  
Unto the mountain ſwiftly ſie,  
as doth the winged fowl.  
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,  
and make their arrows preſt,  
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt  
the found and harmleſs breſt.

# Psalm XII, XIII, XIV, XV.

9 Of worldly hope all stays were shunk,  
and clearly brought to nought:  
Alas, the just and righteous man,  
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his temple is  
most holy and most high,  
And in the heavens hath his seat  
of royal majesty,

The poor and simple mans estate  
considereth in his mind,  
And searcheth out full narrowly  
the manners of mankind;  
5 And with a cheerful countenance  
the righteous man will use:  
But in his heart he doth abhor  
all such as mischief muse;

6 And on the sinners casteth snares  
as thick as any rain,  
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds thick,  
appointed for their pain.

7 Ye see then how a righteous God  
doth righteousness embrace,  
And unto just and upright men  
shews forth his pleasant face.

P S A L. XII. T. S.

**H**elp, Lord, for good and godly men  
do perish and decay:  
And faith and truth from worldly men  
is parted clean away.

2 Who doth with his neighbour talk,  
'tis all but vanity:  
For every man berinketh how  
to speak deceitfully.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,  
and tongues that be so stout  
To speak proud words, and make great brags,  
the Lord soon cuts them out.

4 For they say still, We will prevail,  
our lips shall us extol:  
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,  
what Lord shall us controul?

5 But for the great complaint and cry  
of poor and men oppress,  
I will arise now, saith the Lord,  
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods word is like to silver pure,  
that from the dross is tri'd,  
And hath no less than seven times  
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now since thy promise is to help,  
Lord, keep thy promise then:  
And save us now and evermore  
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full  
of mischiefs manifold,  
When vanity with worldly men  
so highly is extoll'd.

P S A L. XIII. T. S.

**H**ow long wilt thou forget me, Lord,  
shall it for ever be?  
How long dost thou intend to hide  
thy face away from me?

2 In heart and mind how long shall I  
with care be tormented be?  
And how long shall my deadly foe  
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God;  
and hear me fore oppress,  
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep  
as one by death possit:

4 Lest that mine enemy do say,  
behold, I do prevail:  
Lest they also that hate my soul,  
rejoyce to see me fail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness  
my hope shall not depart:  
In thy relief and saving health  
right glad shall be my heart

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,  
and praises to him sing:  
Because he hath heard my request,  
and granted my wishing.

P S A L. XIV. T. S.

**T**here is no God do foolish men  
affirm in their mad mood:  
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,  
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high  
the whole race of mankind;  
And saw not one that sought indeed  
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,  
and truly there was none  
That in the world did any good,  
no not so much as one.

4 Is all their judgment so far lost,  
that all work mischief still,  
Eating my people even as bread,  
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly  
great fear on them shall fall:  
For God doth love the righteous men,  
and will preserve them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,  
to their reproach and shame:  
Because they put their trust in God,  
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health  
and when wilt thou fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel  
from out of Sion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt restore again  
such as were captive led,  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
and Israel be glad.

P S A L. XV. T. S.

**W**ithin thy Tabernacle, Lord?  
who shall inhabit still?  
O whom wilt thou receive to dwell  
in thy most holy hill?

2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,  
whose words are just and straight;  
Whose heart doth think the very truth,  
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 That to his neighbour doth none ill  
in body, goods or name,  
Nor willingly doth move false tales,  
which might impair the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not  
malicious wicked men.  
But those that love and fear the Lord  
he maketh much of them.



**Psalm XVI, XVII, XVIII.**

5 His oath and all his promises  
that keepeth faithfully,  
Although he make his cov'nant so  
that he doth lose thereby.  
6 That putteth not to usury  
his money and his coyns;  
Nor for to hurt the innocent  
doth bribe or else perloyn.  
7 Whose doth all things as you see  
that here is to be done,  
Shall never perish in this world,  
not in the world to come.

**P S A L. XVI. T. S.**

**I** Ord, keep me, for I trust in thee,  
and do confesse indeed;  
Thou art my God, and of my goods  
thou hast not any need.  
2 Therefore I give them to the saints  
that in the world do dwell,  
Namely unto the faithful flock  
in vertue that excell.  
3 Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,  
who run so hastily,  
To offer to the idol-gods,  
that are but vanity.  
4 As for their bloody sacrifice  
and offerings of that sort,  
I will not touch, nor yet thereof  
my lips shall make report.  
5 For why? the Lord the portion is  
of mine inheritance:  
And thou art he that dost preserve  
my lot from all mischance.  
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n  
in beauty doth excell:  
Mine heritage assign'd to me  
doth please me wondrous well.  
7 I thank the Lord that caused me  
to understand the right,  
For by his means my secret thoughts  
do teach me every night.  
8 I fet the Lord still in my sight,  
and trust him over all:  
For he doth stand on my right hand,  
therefore I shall not fall.  
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also  
rejoyce exceedingly:  
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope,  
to rise again, for why?  
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,  
for, Lord, thou lovest me:  
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one  
corruption for to see.  
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,  
where there is joy in store,  
And where at thy right hand there are  
pleasures for evermore.

**P S A L. XVII. T. S.**

**O** Lord, give ear to my just cause,  
attend when I complain:  
And hear the prayer that I put forth  
with lips that do not faine.  
2 And let the judgment of my cause  
proceed always from thee:  
And let thine eyes behold and clear  
this my simplicity

3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,  
and yet couldst nothing find,  
That I have spoken with my tongue:  
that was not in my mind.  
4 As for the works of wicked men,  
and paths perverse and ill,  
For love of thy most holy Name,  
I have refrained till.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure  
stay me, Lord; and preserve:  
That from the way wherewith I walk  
my steps may never swerve:  
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,  
surely thou wilt me aid:  
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well  
the words that I have said.  
7 O thou the Saviour of all them  
that put their trust in thee,  
Declare thy strength on them that spurn  
against thy Majesty.  
8 O keep me as thou wouldst keep  
the apple of thine eye:  
And under covert of thy wings  
defend me secretly.

**The Second Part.**

9 From wicked men that trouble me,  
and daily me annoy,  
And from my foes that go about  
my soul for to destroy:  
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth  
and are so full and fat,  
That in their pride they do not spare  
to speak they care not what.  
11 They lie in wait where I should pass,  
with craft me to confound:  
And musing mischief in their minds,  
to cast me to the ground.  
12 Much like a lion greedily,  
that would his prey embrace:  
Or lurking like a lions whelp  
within some secret place.  
13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe,  
and cast him at my feet:  
Save thou my soul from the ill man,  
and with thy sword him smite.  
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power  
out of these tyrants hands:  
Which now so long time reigned have,  
and kept us in their bands.  
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom  
all worldly goods are rife,  
That have no hope nor part of joy  
but in this present life.  
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st  
with pleasure to their mind:  
Their children have enough, and leave  
the rest to theirs behind.  
17 But I shall with pure conscience  
behold thy gracious face:  
So when I wake I shall be full  
of thine image and grace.

**P S A L. XVIII. T. S.**

**O** God my strength and fortitude,  
of force I must love thee:  
Thou art my castle and defence  
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,  
the worker of my wealth:  
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,  
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing and unto the Lord  
most worthy to be serv'd,  
Then from my foes I am right sure  
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,  
and bound me every where:  
The flowing waves of wickedness  
did put me in great fear.

5 The flie and subtil snares of hell  
were round about me set:  
And for my life there was prepar'd  
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,  
did cry to God for grace:  
And he forthwith heard my complaint  
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath  
he made the earth to quake,  
Yea, the foundation of the mount  
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils went a smoke,  
when kindled was his ire:  
And from his mouth went burning coals  
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,  
and bow'd the heavens high,  
And underneath his feet he cast  
the darkness of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims  
full royally he rode:  
And on the wings of mighty winds  
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made  
his hid and secret place:  
With waters black and stey clouds  
encompass'd he was.

12 But when the presence of his face  
in brightness shall appear:  
Then clouds consume, and in their stead  
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,  
disperse them here and there:  
And with his often lightnings,  
he puts them in great fear.

14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke  
thine anger dost declare,  
The springs and the foundations of  
the world discovered are.

15 And from above the Lord sent down  
to fetch me from below,  
And pluckt me out of waters great,  
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliver'd from my foes  
that sought me to intrall:  
Yea, from such foes as were too strong  
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me evermore  
in time of my great grief:  
But yet the Lord was my defence,  
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,  
that so I might be free,  
And kept me safe, because he had  
a favour unto me.

19 According to mine innocence,  
so did he me regard,  
And to the cleanness of my hands  
he gave me my reward.

20 For that I walked in his ways,  
and in his paths have trod,  
And not departed wickedly  
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect  
to his law and decree:  
His statutes and commandments I  
cast not away from me.

22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt  
appear'd before his face,  
And did refrain from wickedness  
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward  
as I have done right:  
And to the cleanness of my hands,  
appearing in his sight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,  
wilt thou be holy too,  
And with the good and virtuous men  
right virtuously wilt do.

25 And for the loving and elect  
thy favour wilt reserve:  
And thou wilt use the wicked men  
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk  
in trouble when they lie,  
And dost bring down the countenances  
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright:  
The Lord my God will make also  
my darkness to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men  
discour'd, Lord, I shall:  
By thee I scale and overleap  
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,  
his word is purely true:  
He is a sure defence to such  
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?  
for other there is none:  
Or else who is omnipotent,  
saving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,  
is he that I do mean,  
That all the ways wherein I walk  
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the harts  
in swiftness of my pace,  
And for my surety brought me forth  
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands  
to battel and to fight



# Psalm XIX. XX.

To break in funder bars of brass  
he gave my arms the might.  
34. Thou teachest me thy saving health,  
thy right hand is my tower:  
Thy love and gentleness also  
doth still encrease my power.  
35. And under me thou makest plain  
the way where I should go,  
So that my feet shall never slip,  
nor wander to and fro.  
36. And fiercely I pursue and take  
my foes that me annoy'd:  
And from the field do not return  
till they be all destroy'd.  
37. So I suppress and wound my foes,  
that they can rise no more:  
For as my feet they fall down flat,  
I strike them all so sore.  
38. For thou dost gird me with thy strength  
to war in such a wise,  
That they be scatter'd all abroad  
that up against me rise.  
39. Lord, thou hast given me the necks  
of all mine enemies,  
That so I might destroy all those  
that up against me rise.  
40. They call'd for help, but none gave ear,  
nor came to their relief:  
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,  
yet heard he not their grief.

## The Fifth Part.

41. And still like dust before the wind  
I drive them under feet,  
And sweep them out like filthy clay  
that lieth in the street.  
42. Thou keep'st me from seditious folk  
that kill in strife and blood:  
And thou dost of the heathen folk  
appoint me to be head.  
43. A people strange to me unknown,  
and yet they shall me serve:  
And at the first obey my word,  
whereas mine own will swerve.  
44. I shall be known to mine own,  
they will not see my light:  
But wander wide out of the way,  
and hide them out of sight.  
45. But blessed be the living Lord,  
most worthy of all praise,  
That is my rock and saving health,  
praised be he always.  
46. For God it is that gave me power,  
revenged for to be,  
And with his holy Word subdu'd  
the people unto me.  
47. And from my foe deliver'd me,  
and set me over those  
That cruel and ungodly were,  
and up against me rose.  
48. And for this cause, O Lord my God,  
to thee give thanks I shall,  
And sing out praises to thy Name  
among the Gentiles all.  
49. Deliverance great thou giv'st the king,  
and dost reserve in blood:

Mercy for thine Anointed, and  
his seed for evermore.

## PSALM XIX. T. 5.

THE heav'n's and firmament on high  
do wondrously declare  
his works and what they are.  
2. The wondrous works of God appear  
by every days success:  
The nights likewise which their race run,  
the self same thing express.  
3. There is no language, tongue or speech,  
where their sound is not heard,  
In all the earth and coasts thereof  
their knowledge is conferr'd.  
4. In them the Lord made for the sun  
a place of great renown,  
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd  
doth from his chamber come.  
5. And as a valiant champion,  
who for to get a prize,  
With joy doth halt to take in hand  
some noble enterprise.  
6. And all the skie from end to end  
he compasseth about:  
Nothing can hide it from his heat,  
but he will find it out.  
7. How perfect is the law of God,  
how is his covenant sure,  
Converting souls, and making wise  
the simple and obscure!  
8. Just are the Lords commandments,  
and glad both heart and mind:  
His precepts pure, and do give light  
to eyes that be full blind.  
9. The fear of God is excellent,  
and doth endure for ever:  
The judgments of the Lord are true,  
and righteous altogether;  
10. And more to be embraced are  
then fined gold alway:  
The honey and the honey-combe  
are not so sweet as they.  
11. By them thy servant is forewarn'd  
to have God in regard,  
And in performance of the same  
there shall be great reward.  
12. But, Lord, what earthly man doth know  
the errors of his life?  
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,  
which are in me most rife.  
13. And keep me that presumptuous sins  
prevail not over me:  
And so shall I be innocent,  
and great offences flee.  
14. Accept my mouth and heart also,  
my words and thoughts each one:  
For my redeemer and my strength,  
O Lord, thou art alone.

## PSALM XX. T. 5.

IN trouble and adversity  
the Lord God hear thee still,  
The majesty of Jacobs God  
descend thee from all ill:

# Psalm XXI, XXII.

2 And send thee from his holy place  
his help at every need,  
And so in Sion stablish thee  
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembering well the sacrifice  
that now to him is done:  
And so receive most graciously  
thy burnt-offrings each one.

4 According to thy hearts desire  
the Lord grant unto thee,  
And all thy counsel and device  
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,  
and our banners display  
Unto the Lord, which thy requests  
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his Anointed save,  
I know well by his grace,  
And send him help by his right hand  
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,  
and some in horses trust:  
But we remember God our Lord,  
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,  
and stand up steadfastly,

9 O save and help us, Lord and King,  
when we to thee do cry.

PSALM XXI. T.S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king  
in thy strength and in thy power!  
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce  
in thee his Saviour.

2 For thou hast given unto him  
his godly hearts desire:  
To him nothing thou hast deny'd  
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts  
and blessings manifold,  
And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou mad'st him sure,  
To have long life, yea such a life  
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,  
thy benefit and aid:

Great worship and great honour both  
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thou wilt give him felicity  
that never shall decay,

And with thy cheerful countenance  
wilt comfort him alway.

7 Because the King doth strongly trust  
in God for to prevail:

Therefore his goodness and his grace  
to save him will not fail.

8 Thine enemies shall feel thy force,  
and those that thee withstand:

Find out thy foes, and let them feel  
the pow'r of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord,  
in fiery flame and fume:

Thine anger shall destroy them all,  
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou shalt root out of the earth  
their fruit that should increase:  
And from the number of thy folk  
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief they contriv'd  
against thy holy Name:

Yet did they fail, and had no power  
for to perform the same.

12 But as a mark thou shalt them set  
in a most open place.

And charge thy bow-strings readily  
against their very face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore  
in thy strength every hour:

So shall we sing right solemnly,  
praising thy might and power.

PSALM XXII. T.S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou  
forsake me utterly.

And helpst not when I do make,  
my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee, my God, even all day long  
I do both cry and call:

I cease not all the night, and yet  
thou hearest not at all.

3 But thou that in thy holy place  
continually dost dwell,

Thou art the joy, the comfort and  
glory of Israel.

4 And he in whom our fathers old,  
had all their hope for ever:

And when they put their trust in thee,  
thou didst them still deliver.

5 They were deliver'd ever when  
they called on thy Name:

And for the faith they had in thee  
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become more like  
a worm then to a man:

An out-cast whom the people scorn  
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold  
me walking on the way:

They grin, make mouths and nod their heads,  
and on this wise do say,

8 This man did glory in the Lord,  
his favour and his love,

Let him redeem and help him now,  
his power if he will prove.

9 But from the prison of the womb  
I was by thee releast:

Thou didst preserve me still in hope,  
while I did suck the breast.

10 I was committed from my birth  
with thee to have abode:

Since I was in my mothers womb,  
thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me  
in this my present grief,

Since I have none to be my help,  
my succour and relief,

12 So many bulls do compass me  
that be full strong of head:

Yes, bulls so fat as though they had  
in Bagan field been fed.

**Psalm XXIII, XXIV.**

13 They gave upon me greedily,  
as though they would me slay:  
Much like a lion roaring out,  
and ramping for his prey.  
14 But I drop down like water shed,  
my joynts in sunder break,  
My heart doth in my body melt  
like wax, I am so weak.  
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,  
my tongue it cleaveth fast  
Unto my jaws, and I am brought  
to dust of death at last.  
16 And many dogs do compass me,  
in council they do meet:  
Conspiring kill against my life,  
piercing my hands and feet.  
17 I was tormented so that I  
might all my bones have told:  
Yet still upon me they do look,  
and still they me behold.  
18 My garments they divided have  
in parts among them all:  
And for my coat they did cast lots  
to whom it might befall.  
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far  
from me at my great need:  
But rather, since thou art my strength,  
to help me, Lord, make speed.  
20 And from the sword, save thou my soul  
by thy might and thy power:  
And ever keep my darling dear,  
from dogs that would devour.  
21 And from the lions mouth, that would  
me all in sunder shiver,  
And from the horns of unicorns,  
Lord, safely me deliver.  
22 Then shall I to my brethren all  
thy Majesty record:  
And in thy Church shall praise the Name  
of thee the living Lord.

**The Third Part.**

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,  
thou, Jacob, honour him:  
And all ye seed of Israel  
with reverence worship him.  
24 For he despiseth not the poor,  
he hideth not away  
His countenance when they do call,  
but hears them when they pray.  
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord  
I will therefore proclaim  
Thy praise, and keep my promise made  
for setting forth thy Name.  
26 The poor shall eat and be satisfied,  
and those that do endeavour  
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,  
their hearts shall live for ever.  
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise  
the Lord, and seek his grace:  
The heathen folk shall worship him  
before his blessed face.  
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk  
the Lord shall have therefore:  
And he shall be their Governour  
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts  
shall feed and take also:  
And in his presence worship him,  
and bow their knees full low.  
30 And all that shall go down to dust,  
of life by him shall take:  
A seed shall serve and worship him  
while any world shall last.  
31 They shall declare and plainly show  
his truth and righteousness,  
Unto a people yet unborn,  
who shall his Name confess.

**PSAL. XXIII, W. W.**

**T**he Lord is only my support,  
and he that doth me feed:  
How can I then lack any thing  
whereof I stand in need:  
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe  
the tender grass fast by:  
And after drives me to the streams  
which run most pleasantly.  
3 And when I feel my self near lost,  
then doth he me home take,  
Conducting me in his right paths  
even for his own Names sake.  
4 And though I were even at death's door,  
yet would I fear none ill:  
For with thy rod and shepherds crook  
I am comforted still.  
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt  
in despite of my foe:  
Thou hast my head with balm refreshed,  
my cup doth overflow.  
6 And finally while breath doth last,  
thy grace shall me defend.  
And in the house of God will I  
my life for ever spend.

**Another of the same, by T. S.**

**M**y shepherd is the living Lord,  
nothing therefore I need;  
In pastures fair with waters calm,  
he setteth me to feed.  
2 He did convert and glad my soul,  
and brought my mind in frame,  
To walk in paths of righteousness,  
for his most holy Name.  
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,  
yet will I fear none ill:  
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,  
and thou art with me still.  
4 And in the presence of my foes  
my table thou shalt spread:  
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,  
and wilt anoint my head.  
5 Through all my life thy favour is  
so frankly shew'd to me,  
That in thy house for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

**PSAL. XXIV, J. H.**

**T**he earth is all the Lords, with all  
her store and furniture:  
Yea, his is all the world and all  
that therein doth endure.  
2 For he hath fixt founded it  
above the seas to stand.

And

And plac'd below the liquid fouds,  
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall  
ascend unto thy hill,  
Or pass into thy holy place,  
there to continue still?

4 He that hath pure hands and heart,  
which nothing doth defile:  
His soul not set on vanity,  
and hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord  
most highly shall regard;  
And from his God and Saviour shall  
receive a just reward.

6 This is the flock of travellers,  
in seeking of his grace;  
As Jacob did the Israelites,  
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope  
the everlasting gate:  
For there shall enter in thereby  
the King of glorious state.

8 Who is the King of glorious state?  
the strong and mighty Lord,  
The mighty Lord in battle stout,  
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope  
the everlasting gate:

For there shall enter in thereby  
the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious state?  
the Lord of hosts it is:  
The kingdom and the royalty  
o: glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

**I** Lift my heart to thee,  
my God and guide most just:  
Now suffer me to take no shame,  
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,  
nor make a scorn of me:  
And let them not be overthrown  
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall  
which harm them wrongfully:  
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways  
unto me, Lord, descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,  
and teach me I thee pray:  
Thou art my God and Saviour,  
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold  
remember, Lord, I pray:  
Also thy pity plentiful,  
for they have been alway.

6 Remember not the faults  
and frailty of my youth:  
Remember not how ignorant  
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my defects  
let me thy mercy find:  
But of thine own benignity  
Lord, have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full sweet,  
his truth a perfect guide:

Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,  
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach  
his precepts to obey:  
He will direct in all his paths  
the lowly man alway.

9 For all the ways of God  
both truth and mercy are,  
To them that do his covenant  
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,  
O Lord, I thee intreat,  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
for it is wondrous great.

11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,  
by him he shall be kept,  
To lead his life in such away  
as he doeth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore  
in goodness dwell and stand,  
His seed and his posterity  
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord,  
know his secret intent:  
And unto them he doth declare  
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and thankful heart  
to him I will advance,  
That pluckt my feet out of the snare  
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,  
to thee I make my moane:  
For I am poor and desolate,  
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart  
are multipl'd indeed:  
Bring me out of this misery,  
necessary and need.

17 Behold my poverty,  
mine anguish and my pain:  
Remit my sin and mine offence,  
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,  
how they do still increase,  
Pursuing me with deadly hate,  
that I might live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,  
and still deliver me:  
And let me not be overthrown,  
because I trust in thee.

20 Let mine integrity  
and uprightness still be,  
My sure protection and defence,  
because I wait on thee.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,  
and send them some relief,  
I mean thy chosen Israel,  
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

**L**ord, be my Judge, and thou shalt see  
my paths be right and plain:  
I trust in God, and hope that he  
with strength will me sustain.

# Psalm XXVII, XXVIII.

1 Prove me my God, I thee desire,  
my ways to search and try:  
As men do prove their gold with fire,  
my reigns and heart espy.

3 Thy loving kindness in my sight  
I do behold always:  
I ever walked in thy truth,  
and will do all my days.

4 I do not love to haunt or use  
with men whose deeds are vain:  
To come in house I do refuse  
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,  
their deeds I do despise:  
I do not once to them resort  
that hurtful things devise.

6 My hands I wash and do proceed  
in works to walk upright:  
Then to thine altar I make speed,  
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise  
that doth belong to thee,  
And so declare how wondrous ways  
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,  
to me it doth excell:  
My chief delight is to be near  
the place where thou dost dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them  
in sin that take their hill,  
Nor yet my life among those men  
that seek much blood to spill.

10 For in their hands much mischief is,  
their lives therewith abound:  
And nothing else in their right hand  
but bribes is to be found.

11 But I in righteousness resolve  
my time and days to spend:  
Therefore, that I may never swerve,  
let thy grace me defend.

12 My foot is staid for all assays,  
it standeth well and right:  
Wherefore to God will I give praise  
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.  
The Lord is both my health and light,  
shall man make me dismay?  
Since God doth give me strength and might,  
why should I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their strength  
begin with me to brawl,  
And think to eat me up, at length  
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,  
my heart is not afraid:  
And if in battel they will try,  
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,  
that he will not deny:  
For which I pray and will desire  
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place  
my life throughout may dwell.  
To see the beauty of his face,  
and view his temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide  
within his place most pure,  
And keep me secret by his side,  
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lord's good grace  
shall make me strong and stout,  
My foes to foil and clean deface,  
that compass me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I  
give sacrifice of praise:  
With psalms and songs I will apply  
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.  
9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,  
for which to thee I cry:  
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,  
and help me speedily.

10 My heart confesseth unto thee,  
I see to have thy grace:  
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me,  
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,  
nor suffer me to slide:  
Thou art my help still to this day,  
be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their son forsook,  
and cast me off at large:  
Yet then the Lord himself did take  
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,  
and lead me on forth right,  
For fear of such as watch for me,  
to trap me if they might.

14 O leave me not unto the will  
of them that be my foes:  
For they surmise against me still  
false witness to depose.

15 I utterly should faint, but that  
this hope supporteth me,  
That in the land wherein I live  
Gods goodness I shall see.

16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,  
his will abide thou must,  
He will support and ease thy heart,  
if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.  
Thou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,  
the succour which I crave:  
Neglect me not, lest I be like  
to them that go to grave.

2 My voice and supplications hear,  
when unto thee I cry,  
When I lift up my hands unto  
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among those men  
in sin that take their ill:  
That speak right fair unto their friends,  
but think in heart full ill.

4 According to those wicked deeds  
which they did most regard:  
And after their inventions  
let them receive reward.

5 Because they never mind the words  
of God, he will therefore



**Pſalm XXIX XXX, XXXI.**

Instead of building of them up,  
deſtroy them evermore.  
6 To render thanks unto the Lord  
how great a cauſe have I,  
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint  
that heard ſo willingly?  
7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,  
my buckler in diſtreſs:  
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,  
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.  
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,  
our foes for to reſiſt:  
The health and the ſalvation  
of his elect by Chriſt.  
9 Thy people and thine heritage,  
Lord, bleſs, guide and preſerve:  
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,  
that they may never ſwerve.

**PſAL. XXIX. T. S.**

**G**ive to the Lord, ye potentates,  
give ye with one accord,  
All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength,  
unto the living Lord.  
2 Give glory to his holy Name,  
and honour him alone:  
Worſhip him in his majeſty  
within his holy throne.  
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,  
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:  
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,  
and governs all the ſeas.  
4 The voice of God is of great force,  
and wondrous excellent:  
It is moſt mighty in effect,  
and moſt magnificent.  
5 The voice of God doth rend and break  
the cedar-trees ſo long;  
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,  
which are moſt high and ſtrong:  
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,  
or as the unicorn:  
Not only trees but mountains great  
whereon the trees are born.  
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,  
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:  
8 It makes the deſart quake for fear,  
that called is Cadex.  
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,  
and makes the coverts plain:  
And in his temple every man  
his glory doth proclaim.  
10 The Lord doth move the ſtouds,  
their fury to refrain:  
And he likewiſe as Lord and King  
for evermore ſhall reign.  
11 The Lord will give his people ſtrength  
whereby they ſhall increaſe:  
And he will bleſs his choſen flock  
with everlaſting peace.

**PſAL. XXX. J. H.**

**A**LL laud and praiſe with heart and voice,  
O Lord, I give to thee,  
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,  
but haſt exalted me.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd  
in all my pain and grief:  
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide  
to eaſe me with relief.  
3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back  
my ſoul from hell to ſave:  
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack  
and kept'ſt me from the grave.  
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee  
the goodneſs of the Lord:  
In memory of his Majeſty  
rejoyce with one accord.  
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace  
doth laſt and ſlack again:  
But in his favour and his grace  
always doth life remain.  
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore  
abide with us all night,  
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore  
before the day be light.  
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,  
thus would I boaſt and ſay,  
Tuff, I am ſure to feel none ill,  
my wealth ſhall not decay.  
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace  
didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:  
But when thou turn'd'ſt away thy face,  
my mind was ſore diſmaid.  
8 Wherefore again then did I cry  
to thee, O Lord & ſight:  
And my complaints did multiply,  
praying both day and night.  
9 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,  
if death deſtroy my days?  
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty,  
or give thy truth its praiſe?  
10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,  
O Lord, I thee deſire:  
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,  
of thee help I require.  
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe  
into a cheereful voice:  
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,  
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.  
12 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly  
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:  
My Lord my God, to thee will I  
give laud and thanks alway.

**PſAL. XXXI. J. H.**

**O** Lord, I put my truſt in thee,  
let nothing work me ſhame:  
As thou art juſt, deliver me,  
and ſet me free from blame.  
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,  
to help me make good ſpeed:  
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,  
my fence in time of need.  
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,  
thou art my fort and tower:  
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,  
and lead me in thy power.  
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare  
which they for me have laid:  
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care  
is for my might and aid.

- 5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit  
my soul, which is thy due:  
Because thou hast redeemed it,  
O Lord, my God most true.  
6 I have such foes as will not part  
from things to be abhor'd:  
When they on trifles set their heart,  
my trust is in the Lord.  
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,  
I see it doth excell:  
Thou see'st when ought would me annoy,  
and know'st my soul full well.  
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand  
that would me overcharge:  
But thou hast set me out of band,  
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

- 9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,  
some pity on me take:  
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,  
my heart with fear doth ache.  
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,  
my years in we are past,  
My strength is gone, and through disdain  
my bones corrupt and waste.  
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,  
my friends are all dismay'd:  
My neighbours and my kinsmen born  
to see me are afraid.  
12 As men once dead are out of mind,  
so am I now forgot:  
As little use of me they find,  
as of a broken pot.  
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,  
their threats my mind did fray,  
How they cough'd, and went about  
to take my life away.  
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid  
not to be overtrod:  
For I confess, and still have said,  
thou art the Lord my God.  
15 The length of all my life and age,  
O Lord, is in thy hand:  
Defend me from the wrath and rage  
of them that me withstand.  
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express  
and shew thy joyful face:  
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,  
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

- 17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,  
because on thee I call:  
But let the wicked bear the blame,  
and into the grave fall.  
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright  
which are addit to lies,  
And cruelly with pride and spite  
against the just devise.  
19 O how great good hast thou in store  
laid up full safe for them  
That fear and trust in thee therefore,  
before the sons of men!  
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide  
from all proud brags and wrongs:

- Within thy place thou shalt them hide  
from all the strife of tongues.  
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd  
on me his grace so far,  
Me to defend with watch and wind,  
as in a town of war.  
22 Thus did I say both day and night,  
when I was sore oppress'd,  
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight;  
yet heard'st thou my request.  
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway,  
the faithful he doth guide:  
And to the proud he doth repay  
according to their pride.  
24 Be of good courage evermore,  
on God your strength depend:  
For those that put their trust in him  
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

- T**He man is blest whose wickedness  
the Lord doth clean pass by:  
And he whose sin is likewise hid,  
and cover'd secretly.  
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin:  
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,  
nor stand is found therein.  
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin  
in silence and constraint,  
My bones did wear and waste away  
with daily moan and plaint.  
4 For night and day thy hand on me  
so grievous was and smart,  
That all my bloud and humours moist  
to drincks did convert.  
5 I did therefore confess my fault,  
and all my sins discover:  
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive  
and all my sins pass over.  
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,  
and seek thee in due time:  
So that the floods of waters great  
shall have no power on him.  
7 When trouble and adversity  
do compass me about,  
Thou art my refuge and my joy,  
and thou dost rid me out.  
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach  
how thou shalt walk aright:  
I will thee guide as I my self  
have learn'd by proof and fight.  
9 Be not so rude and ignorant  
as is the horse and mule,  
Whose mouth without a rein or bit  
from harm thou canst not rule.  
10 The wicked man shall manifold  
sorrows and griefs sustain:  
But unto him that trusts in God,  
his goodness shall remain.  
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,  
ye just lift up your voice:  
And ye of pure and perfect heart,  
with cheerfulnes rejoice.



Psalm XXXIII, XXXIV.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

**Y**E righteous in the Lord rejoyce :  
it is a fearely fight,  
That upright men with thankful voice  
should praise the Lord of might.  
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and songs,  
in psalms and pleasant things :  
With lute and instrument also  
that foundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,  
with courage give him praise :  
4 For why ? his word is ever true,  
his works and all his ways.  
5 To judgment equity, and right,  
he hath a great good will :  
And with his gifts he doth delight  
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone  
the heav'ns above were wrought :  
Their hosts and powers every one  
his breath to pass hath brought.

7 The waters great gather'd hath he  
on heaps within the shore :  
And hid them in the depth to be,  
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,  
fear God and keep his law :  
Ye that inhabit in each coast,  
dread him and stand in awe.

9 What he commanded wrought it was  
at once with present speed :  
What he doth will is brought to pass  
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude  
the Lord doth bring to nought :  
He doth defeat the multitude  
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,  
they never slack nor swage :  
The motions of his mind and will  
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord  
as God and guide is known :  
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord  
to take them as his own.

13 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight  
on men mortal by birth :

14 Beholding from his seat of might  
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought  
mans heart, and doth it frame :  
For he alone doth know the thought,  
and working of the same.

16 A king that trusteth in his host,  
shall nought prevail at length :  
The man that of his might doth boast,  
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troops of horsemen all shall fail,  
their sturdy steeds shall swerve :  
The strength of horse shall not prevail  
the rider to preserve.

18 But lo, the eyes of God intend  
and watch to aid the just :  
With such as fear him to offend,  
and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death and great distress  
may set their souls from dread :  
And if that dearth their land oppress,  
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soul doth whols depend  
on God our strength and stay :  
He is our shield us to defend,  
and drive all darts away.

21 Our joyful souls always proclaim  
his power and his might :  
For why ? in his most holy Name  
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,  
still present with us be :  
As we always with one accord  
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

**I** Will give laud and honour both  
unto the Lord always,  
Also my mouth for evermore  
shall speak unto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord  
in soul, in heart, and voice :  
That humble men and mortifi'd  
may hear and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie  
with me the living Lord,  
Let us exalt his holy Name  
always with one accord.

4 For I my self besought the Lord,  
he answer'd me again,  
And me deliver'd instantly  
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoso they be that him behold,  
shall see his light most clear :  
Their countenance shall not be dasht,  
they need it not to fear.

6 This poor distressed man for help  
unto the Lord did call,  
Who did him hear without delay,  
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch  
his tents in every place,  
To save all such as do him fear,  
that nothing them defice.

8 Taste and consider well therefore,  
that God is good and just :  
O happy man that maketh him  
his only stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,  
above all earthly thing :  
For they that fear the living Lord,  
are sure to lack nothing.

10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,  
and pin'd with famine much :  
But as for them that fear the Lord,  
no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children dear,  
and to my words give ear :  
I will teach the perfect way,  
how ye the Lord shall fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,  
and lead a godly life ?

13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips  
from all deceit and strife.

**Psalm XXXV.**

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,  
and do the godly deed:  
Enquire for peace and quietness,  
and follow it with speed.  
15 For why? the eyes of God above  
upon the just are bent:  
His ears likewise to hear the cry  
of the poor innocent.  
16 But he doth frown and bend his browe  
upon the wicked train:  
And cuts away the memory  
that should of them remain.  
17 But when the just do call and cry,  
the Lord doth hear them so,  
That out of pain and misery  
forthwith he lets them go.  
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them  
that broken-hearted are:  
And for the contrite spirit he  
salvation doth prepare.  
19 Full many be the miseries  
that righteous men endure:  
But of deliverance from them all  
the Lord doth them secure.  
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep  
their very bones always,  
That not so much as one of them  
doth perish or decay.  
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,  
which he himself hath wrought:  
And such as hate the righteous man,  
shall soon be brought to nought.  
22 But they that fear the living Lord,  
are ever safe and sound:  
And as for those that trust in him,  
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

**L**Ord, plead my cause against my foes,  
confound their force and might:  
And take my part against all those  
that seek with me to fight.  
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,  
thy self in armour drest:  
Stand up for me and fight the field,  
to help me from distress.  
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,  
mine enemies withstand;  
That thou unto my soul mayst say,  
I am thy help at hand.  
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
that seek my soul to spill:  
Let them turn back and flee with shame,  
that think to work me ill.  
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,  
as wind doth drive the dust:  
That to the angel of our God  
their might away may thrust.  
6 Let all their ways be void of light,  
and slippery like to fall:  
And send thine angel with thy might,  
to persecute them all.  
7 For why? without my fault they have  
in secret set their gin:  
And for no cause have digg'd a pit  
so nake my soul therein.

8 When they think least and have no care,  
O Lord, destroy them all:  
Let them be trapt in their own snare,  
and in their mischief fall.  
9 And let my soul, my heart and voice,  
in God have joy and wealth:  
That in the Lord I may rejoice,  
and in his saving health.  
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say,  
my parts shall all agree:  
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,  
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them  
that are both stout and strong:  
And rid the poor from wicked men,  
that spoil and do them wrong.  
12 My cruel foes against me rise  
to witness things untrue:  
And to accuse me they devise  
of things I never knew.  
13 Where I to them did shew good will,  
they quit me with disdain:  
That they should pay my good with ill,  
my soul doth sore complain.  
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,  
my self in sackcloth clad:  
With fasting did I faint full sore,  
and pray'd with heart most sad.  
15 As they had been my brethren dear,  
I did my self behave:  
As one that mourneth heavily  
about his mothers grave.  
16 But they in mine adversity  
did gather in a rout:  
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully  
at me did mock and flout.  
17 The belly-gods and flattering train,  
that all good things deride,  
At me do grin with great disdain,  
and pluck their mouths aside.  
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?  
why dost thou stay and pause?  
O rid my soul, mine only dear,  
out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee  
before the Church always:  
And where most of the people be,  
there will I shew thy praise.  
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,  
which hate me for no fault:  
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,  
that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,  
their talk is all untrue:  
They still consult and would betray  
all those that peace ensue.  
22 With open mouth they run at me,  
their fury is like fire:  
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see  
the thing that we desire.  
23 But Lord, thou seest what ways they take  
and what they do intend:  
Be not far off, nor me forsake,  
as men that fall their friend.

**Pſalm XXXVI, XXXVII.**

24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,  
defend me in my right :  
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God.  
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy rightcouſneſs,  
my Lord God, ſet me free:  
And ſet them not their pride expreſs,  
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,  
even ſo we would it have:  
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,  
he's ſunk into the grave.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,  
that joy when I do mourn:  
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,  
that brag at me with ſcorn.

28 Let them moſt heartily rejoyce,  
which love mine upright way:  
Let them all times with heart and voice  
ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,  
and he doth much delight  
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,  
it is his pleaſant ſight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply  
thy rightcouſneſs to praiſe:  
To thee the Lord my God will I  
give laud and thanks always.

**P S A L. XXXVI. J. H.**

**T**He wicked by his works unjuſt  
doth thus perſwade my heart,  
That in the Lord he hath no truſt,  
his fear is ſet apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,  
to walk as he began,  
So long till he deſerve the hate  
of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,  
his tongue no truth doth tell:  
Yet at no hand will he be taught  
which way he may do well.

4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,  
his miſchiefs to ſift:  
No wicked ways doth he reſuſe,  
nor any thing that's ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend  
above the heav'ns moſt high:  
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend  
unto the cloudy ſkie.

6 Much more than hills ſo high and ſteep,  
thy juſtice is expreſt:  
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,  
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,  
O God, it doth excell:  
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,  
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.

8 Within thy houſe ſhall they be fed  
with plenty at their will:  
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped, &  
and take thereof their fill.

9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure  
doth ever flow from thee,  
And in thy light we are full ſure,  
the laſting light to ſee.

10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,  
let not thy grace depart:  
Thy rightcouſneſs declare and ſhow  
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,  
O Lord of thy good grace:  
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,  
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device ſhall fall,  
that wicked works maintain:  
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,  
and never riſe again.

**P S A L. XXXVII. W. W.**

**G**Rudge not to ſee the wicked men  
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:  
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill  
have bent and ſet their will.

2 For as green graſs and the green herbs  
are cut and wither away:  
So ſhall their great proſperity  
ſoon paſs, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,  
to do well give thy mind:  
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,  
and there ſure food ſhalt find.

4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,  
and look what thou wouldeſt have,  
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,  
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs  
on God with perfect truſt,  
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience  
th' effect both ſure and juſt.

6 Thy perfect life and godly Name  
he will clear as the light:  
So that the ſun even at noon-day  
ſhall not thine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedaſtly  
on God ſee thou wait then,  
Not ſtrinking for the proſperous ſtate  
of leud and wicked men.

8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,  
let not thine anger riſe:  
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into  
ſome wicked enterpriſe.

9 For every wicked man will God  
deſtroy both ſore and leiſ:  
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure  
the land for to poſſeſs.

10 Wait but a while and thou ſhalt ſee  
no more the wicked train,  
No not ſo much as houſe or place  
where once he did remain.

**The Second Part.**

11 But merciful and humble men  
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:  
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,  
for nought ſhall them withſtand.

12 The leud men and malicious  
againſt the juſt conſpire:  
They graſh their teeth at him, as men  
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think,  
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:

Plalm XXXVIII.

For he doth see their term approach,  
when they shall sigh and mourn.  
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,  
their bow also is bent,  
To overthrow and kill the poor,  
whose life is innocent.  
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart  
which was to kill the just:  
So shall the bow in shivers break  
wherein they put their trust.  
16 Doubtless the just mans poor estate  
is to be valu'd more  
Then all the leud and wicked mans  
rich pomp and heaped store.  
17 For though their power be most strong,  
God will it overthrow:  
Where contrary he doth preserve  
the humble men and low.  
18 He sees by his great providence  
the good mans trade and way:  
And will give them inheritance  
which never shall decay.  
19 They shall not be discouraged,  
when some are hard beset:  
When others shall be hunger-bit,  
they shall be clad and fed.  
20 For whosoever wicked is,  
and enemy to God,  
Shall like the fat of lambs consume,  
or smok that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

Behold the wicked borrows much,  
and never pays again:  
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts  
the needy doth sustain.  
22 For they whom God doth bleis shall have  
the land for heritage:  
And they whom he doth curse, likewise  
shall perish in his rage.  
23 The Lord the just mans steps doth guide  
and all his ways doth bleis:  
To every thing he takes in hand  
he giveth good success.  
24 Though he do fall, yet is he sure  
not utterly to sink:  
For God upholds him with his hand,  
and from him will not shrink.  
25 I have been young, but now am old,  
yet did I never see  
The just man left, nor yet his seed  
to beg for misery.  
26 He gives always most lib'rally,  
and lends where there is need:  
By which he doth from God secure  
a blessing to his seed.  
27 Flee victherefore and wickedness,  
and vertue do embrace:  
So God shall grant thee long to have  
on earth a dwelling-place.  
28 For God so loveth equity,  
and shews to his such grace,  
That he preserveth them, but doth  
cut off the wicked race.  
29 Whereas the good and godly men  
inherit shall the land,

Having as lords all things therein  
in their own pow'r and hand.  
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak  
of matters wise and high:  
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and  
of truth and equity.  
31 For in his heart the law of God  
his Lord doth still abide:  
So that where-ever he doth go  
his foot shall never slide.  
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf  
the just man doth beset,  
By all means seeking him to kill,  
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

But though he fall into his hands,  
yet God will succour send:  
Though men against him sentence give,  
God will him yet defend.  
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,  
he shall preserve thee then  
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
destroy'd these wicked men.  
35 The wicked have I seen most strong,  
and plac'd in high degree,  
Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the laurel-tree.  
36 But suddenly he past away,  
and so he was quite gone:  
Then I him sought, but could not find  
the place where dwelt such one.  
37 Mark and behold the perfect man,  
how God doth him increase:  
For the just man shall have at length  
great joy with rest and peace.  
38 As for transgressors, wo to them,  
destroy'd they all shall be:  
God will cut off their budding race,  
and rich posterity.  
39 But the salvation of the just  
doth come from God above,  
Who in their trouble sends them aid,  
of his meer grace and love.  
40 God evermore delivers them  
from leud men and unjust:  
And still will save them whilst that they  
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

**P**ut me not to rebuke, O Lord,  
in thy provoked ire:  
And in thy wrath correct me not  
I humbly thee desire.  
2 Thine arrows doth risk fast in me,  
thy hand doth press me sore:  
And in my flesh no health at all  
appeareth any more.  
3 And all this is by reason of  
thy wrath that I am in:  
Not any rest is in my bones  
by reason of my sin.  
4 For so, my wicked doings, Lord,  
above my head are gone:  
A greater load then I can bear,  
they lie me foreupon.

# Psalm XXXIX. XL.

5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt,  
and loathsome are to see:  
Which all through mine own foolishness  
doth happen unto me.  
6 And I in careful wife am brought  
into such great distress:  
That I go wailing all the day  
in doleful heaviness.  
7 My loyns are all'd with sore disease,  
my flesh hath no whole part:  
8 I feeble am and broken sore,  
and roar for grief of heart.  
9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans  
are open in thy sight:  
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,  
mine eyes have lost their light.  
11 My lovers and my wonted friends  
stand looking on my woe:  
Also my kinsmen far away  
are me departed fro.  
12 They that do seek my life, lay snares,  
and they that go the way  
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think  
on mischief all the day.

## The Second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,  
that cannot hear at all:  
14 And as one dumb, that opens not  
his mouth to speak withall.  
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,  
is wholly set on thee:  
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,  
do thou give ear to me.  
16 This do I crave, that they my foes  
triumph not over me:  
For when my foot doth slip, then they  
rejoyce my fall to see.  
17 And I am ready for to halt,  
I cannot stand upright:  
Also my grievous heaviness  
is ever in my sight.  
18 For while that I my wickedness  
in humble wise confess,  
And while I for my sinful deeds  
my sorrows do express:  
19 My foes do still remain alive,  
and mighty are also:  
And they that hate me wrongfully,  
in number hugely grow.  
20 They stand against me that my good  
with evil do repay:  
Because that good and honest things  
I do pursue alway.  
21 For sake me not, O Lord my God,  
be thou not far away:  
22 Hasten me to help, my Lord, my God,  
my safety and my stay.

## PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways,  
for fear I should go wrong:  
I will take heed all times that I  
offend not with my tongue.  
2 As with a bit I will keep fast  
my mouth with force and might,  
Not once to whisper all the while  
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,  
but kept me close and still:  
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,  
but sore against my will.  
4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,  
with musing, thought and doubt,  
Which did increase and stir the fire:  
at last these words burst out;  
5 Lord, number out my life and days  
which yet I have not past,  
So that I may be certin'd  
how long my life shall last.  
6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life  
in length much like a span:  
Mine age is nothing unto thee,  
so vain is every man.  
7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth  
in vain himself annoy,  
In getting goods and cannot tell  
who shall the same enjoy.  
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wait I for?  
what help do I desire?  
Of truth my help depends on thee,  
I nothing else require.

## The Second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,  
Lord, quit me out of hand,  
And make me not a scorn to fools  
that nothing understand.  
10 I was as dumb, and to complain  
no trouble might me move:  
Because I knew it was thy work,  
my patience for to prove.  
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague,  
I can them not withstand:  
I faint and pine away for fear  
of thy most heavy hand.  
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,  
he waxeth woe and wan,  
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,  
so vain a thing is man.  
13 Lord, hear my suit and give good heed,  
regard my tears that fall:  
I sojourn like a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.  
14 O spare a little, give me space  
my strength for to restore,  
Before I go away from hence,  
and shall be seen no more.

## PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,  
and patiently did bear:  
At length to me he did accord  
my voice and cry to hear.  
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep  
out of the mire and clay:  
Upon a rock he set my feet,  
and he did guide my way.  
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,  
which I must shew abroad,  
And sing new songs of thanks alway  
unto the Lord our God.  
4 When all the folk these things shall see,  
as people much afraid,  
Then they unto the Lord will flee,  
and trust upon his aid.



**Psalms XLII.**

5 O blest is he whole hope and heart  
doth in the Lord remain,  
That with the proud doth take no part,  
nor such as lies maintain.  
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds  
in greatness far do pass:  
Thy favour towards us exceeds  
all things that ever was.  
7 When I intend and do devise  
thy works abroad to show,  
To such a reck'ning they do rise,  
thereof no end I know.  
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'st not in,  
I know thy whole desire,  
With sacrifice to purge his sin  
thou dost no man require.  
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice  
thou wouldst not have at all:  
But thou, O Lord, hast open made  
mine ears to hear withall.  
10 But then said I, Behold and look,  
I come with heart most free:  
For in the volume of thy book  
thus it is said of me.  
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,  
which thing doth please me well:  
For in my heart thy law I find  
fast placed there to dwell.  
12 Thy righteousness and justice I  
in great assemblies tell:  
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,  
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

**The Second Part.**

13 I have not hid within my breast  
thy goodness as by stealth:  
But I declare and have express'd  
thy truth and saving health.  
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,  
that no man should it know:  
The trust that in thy truth I find,  
to all the Church I show.  
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me  
withdraw thou not away:  
But let thy love and verity  
preserve me every day.  
16 For I with many troubles am  
encompass'd about:  
My sins so greatly do increase,  
I cannot spy them out.  
17 For why? In number they exceed  
the hairs upon my head:  
My heart doth faint for very fear,  
that I am almost dead.  
18 With speed send help and set me free,  
O Lord, I thee require:  
Make haste with aid to succour me,  
O Lord, at my desire.  
19 Confound them with rebuke and shame  
that seek my soul to spill:  
Drive back my foes and them defame  
that wish me any ill.  
20 For their ill feats do them desire  
that would deface my name:  
Always at me they rail and cry,  
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth  
that seek to thee always:  
That those that love thy saving health  
may say, To God be praise.  
22 But as for me, I am but poor,  
oppress'd and brought full low:  
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore  
to health, full well I know.  
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,  
my refuge help and stay:  
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,  
with me no time delay.

**PSAL. XLII. T. S.**

**T**He man is blest that doth provide  
for such as needy be:  
For in the season perilous  
the Lord will set him free.  
2 The Lord will keep him safe, and make  
him happy in the land:  
And not deliver him into  
his enemies strong hand.  
3 And from his bed of languishing  
the Lord will him restore:  
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health  
his sickness and his sore.  
4 Then in his sickness thus said I,  
have mercy, Lord, on me,  
And heal my soul which is full woe  
that I offended thee.  
5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,  
and thus of me did say,  
When shall he die, that so his name  
may perish quite away?  
6 And when they come to visit me,  
they ask if I do well:  
But in their hearts they mischief hatch,  
and then abroad it tell.  
7 All they that hate me do conspire  
against me craftily:  
And still devise how to procure  
my ruine secretly.  
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to  
this sickness, say they plain:  
He is so low that without doubt  
he cannot rise again.  
9 The man also that I did trust,  
with me did use deceit:  
Who at my table eat my bread,  
the same for me laid wait.  
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,  
and let me be preserv'd,  
That I may render unto them  
the things they have deserv'd.  
11 By this I know assuredly  
to be belov'd of thee,  
Because my foes no power have  
to triumph over me.  
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,  
and it maintain'd well:  
And in thy presence place assign'd  
where I shall ever dwell.  
13 The Lord the God of Israel  
be praised evermore:  
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,  
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

Psalm XLII, XLIII, XLIV.

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

**L**ike as the hart doth pant and bray  
the well-springs to obtain;  
So doth my soul desire alway  
with thee, Lord, to remain.  
2 My soul doth thirst and would draw near  
the living God of might:  
Oh when shall I come and appear  
in presence of his sight!  
3 The tears all times are my repast  
which from mine eyes do slide:  
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,  
where now is God thy guide?  
4 Alas, what grief is it to think  
what freedom once I had!  
Therefore my soul as at pits brink  
most heavy is and sad.  
For I did march in good array,  
with joyful company:  
Unto the temple was our way,  
to praise the Lord most High.  
5 My soul why art thou sad always,  
and frett'st thus in my breast?  
Trust still in God, for him to praise  
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need  
against all pain and grief:  
He is my God, which with all speed  
doth haste to send relief.  
6 My soul within me is cast down,  
therefore, O Lord, I will  
Remember thee from Jordans land  
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,  
as clouds burst out their voice:  
The floods of evil that do fall,  
run over me with noise.  
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness,  
and help at all assays:  
Likewise by night I did not cease  
the living God to praise.  
9 I am persuaded thus to say  
to him with reverence,  
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,  
my rock and sure defence.  
Why do I then in pensiveness  
hanging the head thus walk,  
While that mine enemies oppress,  
and vex me with their talk?  
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts  
with pains to be abhor'd,  
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,  
where is thy God the Lord?  
11 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint,  
with pain and grief oppress?  
Why do sad thoughts without restraint,  
thus rage within my breast?  
12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,  
and thou the time shalt see  
To give him thanks with loud and praise,  
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

**J**udge and revenge my cause, O Lord,  
from them that evil be:

From wicked and deceitful men;  
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,  
why am I put from thee?

Why walk I heavily, whilst that  
my foe oppresseth me?

3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth,  
and lead me with thy grace,  
Which may conduct me to thy hill,  
and to thy dwelling-place.

4 Then shall I to thine altar go  
with joy to worship there:  
And on my harp give thanks to thee,  
O God my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,  
and frett'st thus in my breast?  
Still trust in God, for him to praise  
I hold it always best.

6 By him I have deliverance  
against all pain and grief:  
He is my God which doth alway  
at need send me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

**O**ur ears have heard our fathers tell,  
and reverently record  
The wondrous works that thou hast done  
in ancient time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst drive the Gentiles out,  
with a most powerful hand:  
Planting our fathers in their place,  
and gav'st it to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own sword  
the land wherein they dwell:  
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace:  
because thou lov'dst them well.

4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st  
Jacob in sundry wise.

5 Led with thy power, we threw down such  
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,  
they could not save me sound:

7 Thou kept'st us from our foes great rage  
thou didst them all confound.

8 And still we boast of thee our God,  
and praise thy holy Name:

9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host  
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,  
so were we overtrod:

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,  
as sheep for to be slain:

Amongst the heathen every where  
scatter'd we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,  
and as a thing of nought:  
For profit none thou hadst thereby,  
no gain at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made  
of us a laughing-stock:  
And those that round about us dwell,  
at us do grin and mock.



# Psalm XLV, XLVI.

## The Second Part.

- 14 Thus we serve for no other use,  
but for a common talk:  
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads  
where-e'r they go or walk.
- 15 With shame and great confusion  
I am afflicted sore:  
Yea so I blush that all my face  
with red is cover'd o're.
- 16 For why? we hear such slanderous words,  
such false reports and lies:  
That death it is to see their wrongs,  
their threatnings and their cries.
- 17 For all this we forgot not thee,  
nor yet thy covenant brake:
- 18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,  
nor yet thy paths forsake.
- 19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,  
where dens of dragons be,  
And cover'd us with shade of death,  
and great adversity.
- 20 If we God's Name forgotten have,  
and help of idols sought,
- 21 Shall he not search and find this out  
for he doth know our thought.
- 22 But 'tis for thy Names sake, O Lord,  
we always are slain thus:  
As sheep unto the slambics sent,  
even so they deal with us.
- 23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,  
for ever leave us not:
- 24 Why hidest thou thy countenance?  
our thrall thou hast forgot.
- 25 For down to dust our soul is brought,  
our troubles come so fast:  
Our belly, like as it were gl'd,  
unto the ground cleaves fast.
- 26 Rise up therefore for our defence,  
and help us, Lord, at need:  
We thee beseech for thy goodness  
to rescue us with speed.

## PSAL. XLV. J. H.

- M**Y heart doth take in hand  
some godly song to sing:  
The praise that I shall shew therein  
pertaineth to the king.
- 2 My tongue shall be as quick  
his honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any scribe  
that useth fast to write.
  - 3 O fairest of all men,  
thy speech is pleasant pure:  
For God hath blessed thee with gifts  
for ever to endure.
  - 4 About thee gird thy sword,  
O prince of might elect:  
With honour, glory and renown  
thou art most richly deckt.
  - 5 Go forth with godly speed,  
with meekness, truth and right:  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
in works of dreadful might.
  - 6 Thine arrows sharp and keen  
their hearts so sore shall sting:  
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee  
yes, all thy foes, O king.

- 7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain:  
Because the sceptre of thy realm  
doth righteousness maintain.
- 8 Because thou lov'st the right,  
and dost the ill detest,  
Therefore hath God anointed thee  
with joy above the rest.
- 9 With mirth and favours sweet  
thy clothes are all bespread:  
When thou dost from thy palace pass,  
thereby to make thee glad.
- 10 Kings daughters do attend  
in fine and rich array:  
At thy right hand the queen doth stand  
in gold and garments gay.

## The Second Part.

- 11 O daughter take good heed,  
incline and give good ear:  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most dear.
- 12 Then shall the king desire  
thy beauty fair and trim:  
For why? he is the Lord thy God,  
and thou must worship him.
- 13 The daughters then of Tyre,  
with gifts full rich to see,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their suit to thee.
- 14 The daughter of the king  
is glorious to behold:  
Within her closet she doth sit  
all deckt in beaten gold.
- 15 In robes with needle wrought,  
and many pleasant thing:  
With virgins fair on her to wait,  
she cometh to the king.
- 16 Thus are they brought with joy  
and mirth on every side,  
Into the palace of the king,  
and there they do abide.
- 17 In stead of parents left,  
(O queen, the case so stands)  
Thou shalt have sons whom thou mayest see  
as princes in all lands.
- 18 Wherefore thy holy Name  
all ages shall record:  
The people shall give thanks to thee  
for evermore, O Lord.

## PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

- T**He Lord is our defence and aid,  
the strength whereby we stand:  
When we with wo are much dismay'd,  
he is our help at hand.
- 2 Though the earth move, we will not fear,  
though mountains high and steep,  
Be thrust and hurled here and there  
within the sea so deep.
  - 3 No, though the sea do rage so sore  
that all the banks it spills:  
And though it overflow the shore,  
and beat down mighty hills.
  - 4 For one fair flood doth send abroad  
his pleasant streams apace,  
To fresh the city of our God,  
and wash his holy place.

**Psalm XLVII, XLVIII, XLIX.**

1 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,  
 she can no whit decay:  
 All things against her that rebell  
 the Lord will surely slay.  
 6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,  
 the people make a noise:  
 The earth doth melt, and not appear,  
 when God puts forth his voice.  
 7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,  
 to us he hath an eye:  
 Our hope of health with ill our heart  
 on Jacobs God doth lie.  
 8 Come here and see with mind and thought  
 the working of our God:  
 What wonders he himself hath wrought  
 in all the world abroad.  
 9 By him all wars are hight and gone,  
 though countreys did conspire:  
 Their bows and spears he brake each one,  
 their chariots burnt with fire.  
 10 Be still thereto, and know that I  
 am God, and therefore will  
 Among the heathen people be  
 highly exalted still.  
 11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,  
 he is our strength and tower:  
 On Jacob's God we do depend,  
 and on his might and power.

**PSAL XLVII. J. H.**

**Y**E people all with one accord  
 clap hands and much rejoyce:  
 Be glad and sing unto the Lord  
 with sweet and pleasant voice.  
 2 For high the Lord and dreadful is  
 his wonders manifold:  
 A mighty King he is truly,  
 in all the earth extoll'd.  
 3 The people shall he make to be  
 unto our bondage thrall:  
 And underneath our feet shall lie,  
 the nations make to fall.  
 4 For us the heritage he chose  
 which we possess alone,  
 The excellency of Jacob  
 his well beloved one.  
 5 Our God ascended upon high  
 with joy and pleasant noise,  
 The Lord goes up above the sky  
 with trumpets royal voice.  
 6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,  
 sing praises to our King:  
 For God is King of all the earth,  
 all skilful praises sing.  
 7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits  
 upon his holy throne:  
 The princes of the people have  
 them joynd every one.  
 8 To Abrahams people: for our God,  
 which is exalted high,  
 As with a buckler doth defend  
 the earth continually.

**PSAL XLVIII. J. H.**

**G**reat is the Lord, and with great praise  
 to be advanced still.

Within the city of our God,  
 upon his holy hill.  
 2 Mount Zion is a pleasant place,  
 it gladdeth all the land:  
 The city of the mighty King  
 on her north-side doth stand.  
 3 Within the palaces thereof  
 God is a refuge known:  
 For lo, the kings are gather'd, and  
 together they are gone.  
 4 But when they did behold it for  
 they wondred, and they were  
 Astonish'd much, and suddenly  
 were driven back with fear.  
 5 Great terror there on them did fall,  
 For very wo they cry:  
 As doth a woman when she shall  
 go travail instantly.  
 6 As thou with eastern wind the ships  
 upon the sea dost break,  
 They were destroy'd: and even as we  
 have heard our fathers speak.  
 7 So in the city of the Lord  
 we saw as it was told.  
 Yea, in the city which our God  
 for ever will uphold.  
 8 O Lord, we wait and do depend  
 on thy good help and grace:  
 For which we do all times attend  
 within thy holy place.  
 9 O Lord, according to thy Name  
 for ever is thy praise:  
 And thy right hand, O Lord is full  
 of righteousness always.  
 10 Let, for thy judgments, Zion mount  
 fulfilled be with joys:  
 Also of Judah grant, O Lord,  
 the daughters to rejoyce.  
 11 Go walk about all Zion hill,  
 yes, round about her go:  
 And tell the towers that thereon  
 are builded on a row.  
 12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,  
 behold her towers there:  
 That ye may tell thereof to them  
 that after shall be here.  
 13 For this most mighty God, our God  
 for evermore is he:  
 Yes, and unto the death also  
 our guider shall he be.

**PSAL XLIX. J. H.**

**A**LL people hearken and give ear  
 to that which I shall tell,  
 2 Both high and low, both rich and poor  
 that in the world do dwell.  
 3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse  
 of many things right wise:  
 In understanding shall mine heart  
 its study exercise.  
 4 I will incline mine ear to know  
 the parable so dark:  
 And open all my doubtful speech  
 in metre on my harp.  
 5 Why should I fear a fiction,  
 or any careful toy?

Or else my foes which at my heels  
are preit my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,  
wherein their trust is most,  
And they which of their treasures great  
themselves do brag and boast,  
7 There is not one of them that can  
his brother's life redeem,  
Or give a ransom unto God  
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,  
none can thereto attain:  
So that he might his life prolong,  
or not in grave remain.

9 They see wise men, as well as fools,  
subject unto death's bands:  
And being dead, strangers possess  
their houses, goods, and lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,  
and to determine sure  
To make their names upon the earth  
for ever to endure.

11 Yet shall no man always enjoy  
high honour, wealth and rest;

12 But shall at length take of death's cup,  
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

13 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts  
to be most leud and vain:  
Their children yet approve their talk,  
and in like sin remain.

14 As sheep into the fold are brought,  
they shall be laid in grave:  
Death shall them eat, and in that day  
the just shall lordship have.

15 Their beauty and their royal port  
shall fade and quite decay,  
When from their house unto the pit  
with wo they pass away.

16 But God will surely us preserve  
from death and endless pain:  
Because he will of his good grace  
my soul receive again.

17 If any man grow wondrous rich,  
be not afraid therefore:

Although the glory of his house  
increaseth more and more.

18 For when he dies, of all these things  
nothing shall he receive.  
His glory will not follow him,  
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he counts himself  
the happiest under sun:  
And others likewise flatter him,  
saying, All is well done.

20 But yet if he should live as long  
as did his fathers old,  
Yet must he needs at length give place,  
and be brought to death's fold.

21 Man that in honour lives, and doth  
not understand, may be  
Compar'd unto the very beasts,  
that perish utterly.

PSAL. L. W. W.

**T**HE mighty God,  
th' eternal hath thus spoke,  
And all the world  
he will call and provoke:  
Even from the east,  
and so forth to the west.

2 From towards Sion,  
which place he liketh best,  
God will appear  
in beauty most excellent:  
Our God will come  
before long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire  
shall go before his face,  
A great tempest  
shall round about him trace.

4 Then shall he call  
To judge his folk  
with equity and right:

5 Saying, Go to,  
and now my saints assemble.  
My pact they keep,  
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall  
declare his righteousness:  
For God is Judge  
of all things more and less.

7 Hear, my people,  
for I will now reveal,  
Lift Israel

I'll from thee nought conceal.  
Thy God, thy God

am I, and will not blame thee  
8 For giving not  
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need  
to take of thee at all  
Goats of thy fold,  
or calf out of thy stall:

10 For all the beasts  
are mine within the woods:  
On thousand hills  
cattel are mine own goods:

11 I know for mine  
all birds that are on mountains:

All beasts are mine  
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,  
I would not thee it tell:

For all is mine  
that in the world doth dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh  
of great bulls or bullocks?  
Or drink the blood  
of goats, or of the flocks?

14 Offer to God  
praise and hearty thanksgiving,  
And pay thy vows  
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me  
when troubled thou shalt be:  
Then will I help,  
and thou shalt honour me.

# Plalm L.

16 To the wicked  
thus saith th' eternal God,  
Why dost thou preach  
my laws and hefts abroad:  
17 Seeing thou hast  
them with thy mouth abused,  
And hat'st to be  
by discipline reformed?  
My words, I say,  
thou dost reject and hate:  
18 If that thou see  
a thief, as with thy mate,  
Thou run'st with him,  
and so your prey seek out,  
And art all one  
with the adul'trous rout.  
19 Thou giv'st thy self  
to backbite and to slander:  
And how thy tongue  
deceives, it is a wonder.  
20 Thou sitt'st musing  
thy brother how to blame,  
And how to put  
thy mothers son to shame.  
21 These things thou didst,  
and whilst I held my tongue,  
Thou didst me judge,  
because I staid so long,  
Like to thy self:  
yet though I keep long silence,  
Once shalt thou feel  
of thy wrongs just recompence.  
22 Consider this  
ye that forget the Lord,  
And fear not when  
he threatneth with his word:  
Left without help  
I spoil you as a prey.  
23 But he that thanks  
offereth, praiseth me ay,  
Saith the Lord God:  
and he that walketh this trace  
I will him teach  
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by J. H.

**T**He God of gods, the Lord,  
hath call'd the earth by name:  
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto  
the setting of the same.  
2 From Sion his fair place,  
his glory bright and clear,  
The perfect beauty of his grace,  
from thence it did appear.  
3 Our God shall come in haste,  
to speake he shall not doubt:  
Before him shall the fire waste,  
and tempest round about.  
4 The heavens from on high,  
the earth below likewise  
He will call forth to judge and try,  
the people that are his.  
5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,  
my faithfull flock so dear:  
Which are in band and league with me,  
my law to love and fear.

6 And when these things are tri'd,  
then shall the heav'ns record,  
That God is just, and all must bide  
the judgment of the Lord.  
7 My people, O give heed,  
Israel to these I cry:  
I am thy God, thy help at need,  
thou can'st it not deny.  
8 I do not say to thee  
thy sacrifice is slack:  
Thou offerest daily unto me  
much more then I do lack.  
9 Think'st thou that I do need  
thy cattel young or old?  
Or else so much desire to feed  
on goats out of thy fold?  
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,  
in woods that eat their fill:  
And thousands more of neat and kine  
that run wild on the hills.

## The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,  
in hills and out of sight:  
And beasts that in the fields do lie,  
are subject to my might.  
12 Then though I hungered sore,  
what need I ought of thine,  
Since that the earth with her great store,  
and all therein is mine?  
13 To bulls flesh have I mind  
to eat it dost thou think?  
Or such a sweetness do I find  
the blood of goats to drink?  
14 Give to the Lord his praise,  
with thanks to him apply:  
And see thou pay thy vows always  
unto the God most high.  
15 Then seek and call to me,  
when ought would work thee blame:  
And I will sure deliver thee,  
that thou may'st praise my Name.  
16 But to the wicked train,  
which talk of God each day,  
And yet their works are foul and vain,  
to them the Lord will say,  
17 With what face dar'st thou  
my word once speak or name?  
Why dost thou talk my law allow,  
thy deeds deny the same?  
18 Whereas for to amend  
thy life thou art so slack:  
My word the which thou dost pretend,  
is cast behind thy back.

## The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see  
by theft to live in wealth,  
With him thou run'st and dost agree  
likewise to thrive by stealth.  
20 When thou dost them behold  
that wives and maids desire,  
Thou lik'st it well, and warest bold  
to use that life most vile.

D 2

21 Thy

# Psalm LI.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply  
to slander and defame:  
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,  
and still doth use the same.  
22 Thou studiest to revile  
thy friends to thee so near:  
With slander thou wouldst needs defile  
thy mothers son most dear.  
23 Hereat while I do wink,  
as though I did not see,  
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think  
that I am like to thee.  
24 But sure I will not let  
to strike, when I begin:  
Thy faults in order I will set,  
and open all thy sin.  
25 Mark this I you require,  
that have not God in mind:  
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,  
your help be far to find.  
26 He that doth give to me  
the sacrifice of praise,  
Doth please me well, and he shall see  
to walk in godly ways.

## PSALM LI. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress,  
and now with speed some pity take:  
My sins deface, my faults redress,  
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.  
Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean  
from this unjust and sinful act,  
And purifie me once again  
from this foul crime and bloody fact.  
3 Remove and sorrow do constrain  
me to acknowledge mine excess:  
My sin alas doth still remain  
before my face without release.  
4 Against thee only I have sinn'd,  
committing evil in thy sight:  
And if I should no mercy find,  
yet were thy judgments just and right.  
5 It is too manifest alas  
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:  
Yea, of my mother so born was,  
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.  
6 Alfo behold, Lord, thou dost love  
the inward truth of a pure heart:  
Therefore thy wisdom from above  
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.  
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,  
I shall be cleaner than the glass:  
And if thou wash away my spot,  
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.  
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,  
that I may praise thee with my voice:  
And that my strength may now amend,  
and broken bones also rejoyce.  
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,  
for I have felt enough thy hand:  
And purge my sins, I thee desire,  
which do in number pass the sand.  
10 Make new my heart within my breast,  
and frame it to thy holy will:  
And let thy Spirit in me rest,  
which may my soul with comfort fill.

## The Second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight  
but speedily my torments end:  
Take not from me thy holy spirit,  
which may from dangers me defend.  
12 Restore me to those joys again  
which I was wont in thee to find:  
Let me thy free Spirit retain,  
which unto thee may fir my mind.  
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know  
I shall instruct others therein:  
And men that are likewise brought low  
by mine example shall see sin.  
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,  
forgive me this my bloody vice:  
My heart and tongue shall then accord  
to sing thy mercies and justice.  
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,  
O Lord, which art the only key:  
And then my mouth shall testify  
thy wondrous works and praise alway.  
16 And as for outward sacrifice,  
I would have offer'd many one:  
But thou esteem'st them of no price,  
and therein pleasure takest none.  
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,  
O Lord, thou never dost reject:  
Because in truth, it is the best,  
and of all sacrifice th' effect.  
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,  
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,  
And on Jerusalem thy grace,  
build up the walls, and love it still.  
19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings  
of peace and righteousness alway,  
Yea, calves and many other things,  
upon thine altar will we lay.

## Another of the same by J. H.

HAVE mercy on me, Lord, after  
thy great abounding grace:  
After thy mercies multitude  
do thou my sins deface.  
2 Yea, wash me clean from mine offence,  
and mine iniquity:  
For I do own my faults, and still  
my sin is in mine eye.  
3 Against thee, thee alone I have  
offended in this case:  
And evil have I done before  
the presence of thy face:  
4 That in the things which thou hast done  
upright thou may'st appear:  
And when thou judgest all may see,  
that thou art very clear.  
5 Behold, in wickedness my kind  
and shape I did receive:  
My sinful mother at the first  
in sin did me conceive.  
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts  
is pleasant unto thee;  
And secrets of thy wisdom thou  
revealed hast to me.  
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed to:  
Yea,



Psalm LII, LIII, LIV

Yes, wash thou me, and so I shall  
be whiter then the snow.  
2 Of joy and gladness make thou me  
to hear the pleasant voice :  
That so the bones which thou O Lord,  
hast broken, may rejoyce.  
9 From the beholding of my sins,  
Lord, turn away thy face :  
And all my deeds of wickedness  
do utterly deface.  
10 O God, create in me a heart  
unspotted in thy sight :  
Within my bowels, Lord, renew  
a firm and stable spirit.  
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take  
thy holy Spirit away :  
The comfort of thy saving health  
give me again, I pray .  
12 With thy free spirit stablish me,  
and I will reach therefore  
Sinners thy ways, that so they may  
turn to thee evermore.

The Second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,  
from blood deliver me :  
That praises of thy righteousness  
my tongue may sing to thee.  
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,  
do thou, O Lord, unloose :  
The praises of thy Majesty  
my mouth shall then disclose.  
15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,  
if that had pleased thee :  
But pleased with burnt-offerings  
I know thou wilt not be.  
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice  
delightful in Gods eyes :  
A broken and an humble heart,  
Lord, thou wilt not despise.  
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,  
to Sion, and withall,  
Grant that of thy Jerusalem  
uprear'd may be the wall.  
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice  
of justice in that day  
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall  
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

**W**hy dost thou tyrant boast abroad  
thy wicked works to praise ?  
Dost thou not know there is a God,  
whose mercies last always ?  
2 Why dost thy mind yet still devise  
such wicked wiles to warp ?  
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,  
is like a rasour sharp.  
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,  
and wilt not walk upright ?  
Thou hast more lust false tales to find  
than bring the truth to light.  
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,  
in mischief, blood, and wrong :  
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering style,  
O false deceitful tongue.

5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,  
and pluck thee from thy place,  
Thy seed root out from off the ground,  
and utterly deface.  
6 The just when they behold thy fall,  
with fear will praise the Lord,  
And in reproach of thee withall  
cry out with one accord,  
7 Behold the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence :  
But of his goods his God did make,  
and trust his corrupt sense.  
8 But I as olive fresh and green  
shall spring and spread abroad :  
For why ? my trust all times hath been  
upon the living God.  
9 For this therefore will I give praise  
to thee with heart and voice :  
I will advance thy Name always,  
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

**T**he foolish man within his heart  
blasphemously hath said,  
There is not any God at all,  
why should we be afraid ?  
2 They are corrupt, and they also  
a hainous work have wrought :  
Among them all there is not one  
of good that worketh ought.  
3 The Lord lookt down from heav'n upon  
the sons of men below,  
To see if any were that sought  
the living God to know.  
4 They are all gone out of the way,  
they are corrupted all :  
There is not any that doth good,  
there is not one at all.  
5 Do not all wicked workers know,  
that they do feed upon  
My people, as they feed on bread ?  
the Lord they call not on.  
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling all dismay'd,  
Whereas there was no cause at all  
why they should be afraid.  
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,  
hath scatter'd all abroad :  
He hath confounded them, for they  
rejected are of God.  
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,  
and thou, O Lord, fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Sion hill.  
9 When God his people shall restore,  
that once were captive led,  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

**G**od, save me for thy holy Name,  
and for thy goodness sake :  
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,  
I do my cause betake.

**Psalm LV.**

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear  
to me, when I do pray :  
Bow down thy self to me, and hear  
the words that I do say.  
3 For strangers up against me rise,  
and tyrants vex me still :  
Which have not God before their eyes,  
they seek my soul to spill.  
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,  
the Lord is straight at hand :  
With them by whom my soul is fild,  
the Lord doth ever stand.  
5 With plagues repay again all those  
for me that lie in wait :  
And in thy truth destroy my foes  
with their own snare and bait.  
6 An offering of free heart and will  
then I to thee shall make,  
And praise thy Name, for therein still  
great comfort I do take.  
7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free  
from them that craft conspire :  
And now mine eye with joy doth see  
on them my hearts desire.

P S A L. LV. J. H.

O God give ear, and do apply  
to hear me when I pray :  
And when to thee I call and cry,  
hide not thy self away.  
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,  
and answer me again :  
With grief I pray full sore oppress,  
sorrow doth me constrain.  
3 Because my foes with threats and cries,  
oppress me through despite :  
And so the wicked sort likewise  
to vex me have delight.  
4 For thee in counsel do conspire  
to charge me with some ill,  
And in their hasty wrath and ire  
they do pursue me still.  
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,  
it panteth in my breast :  
The terrors, and the dread of death,  
do work me much unrest.  
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,  
that I therewith do quake :  
Such horror overwhelmeth me,  
that I no shift can make.  
7 But I did say, Who will give me  
the swift and pleasant wings  
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,  
and rest me from these things ?  
8 Lo, then I would go far away,  
to flee I would not cease :  
And I would hide my self, and stay  
in some great wilderness.  
I would be gone in all the haste,  
and not abide behind :  
Till I were quit and overpast  
these blais of boistrous wind.  
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull  
their false and double tongue :  
For I have spied their city full  
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day through-  
out close her as a wall :  
In midst of her is mischief wrought,  
and sorrow great withall.  
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,  
her deeds are much too vile :  
And in her streets there doth remain  
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,  
I might it well abide :  
Because from all their check and blame  
somewhere I could me hide.  
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,  
which friendship didst pretend,  
And didst my secret counsel hear,  
as my familiar friend.  
15 With whom I had delight to talk  
in secret and abroad,  
And we together oft did walk  
unto the house of God.  
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,  
and send them quick to hell :  
For mischief doth abide in all  
the places where they dwell.  
17 But I unto my God will cry,  
to him for help I flee :  
The Lord will help me instantly,  
and he will succour me.  
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide  
unto the Lord I pray :  
When I so constantly have cri'd,  
he did not say me nay.  
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,  
though war be now at hand :  
Although the number be full great,  
that would against me stand.  
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign  
both now and evermore,  
Will hear when I to him complain,  
and punish them full sore.  
21 For sure there is no hope that they  
to turn will once accord :  
For why ? they will not God obey,  
nor yet do fear the Lord.  
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,  
which were in cov'nant knit :  
Of friendship to neglect the bands  
they do not care one whit.  
23 While they have war within their hearts,  
as butter are their words :  
And though they were as soft as oyl,  
they cut as sharp as swords.  
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,  
and he shall nourish thee :  
For in no wise he will accord  
the just in thrall to see.  
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,  
that thirst for blood always :  
He will no guileful man permit  
to live out half his days.  
26 Though such bequited destroy'd and gone,  
on him is all my stay :  
I will depend his grace upon,  
with all my heart away.

P S A L.



Psalm LVI, LVII, LVIII.

PSAL. LVI. J.H.

**H**ave mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,  
for man would me devour:  
He nighteth with me day by day,  
and troubleth me each hour.  
3 My foes do daily enterprife  
to swallow me out-right:  
To fight against me many rise,  
O thou most High of might.  
3 When they would make me most afraid  
with boasts and beags of pride,  
I trust in thee alone for aid,  
by thee I will abide.  
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,  
O Lord, I stick to thee:  
I do not care at all assays,  
what flesh can do to me.  
5 What things I either did or spake,  
they wrack them at their will:  
And all the counsel that they take  
is how to work me ill.  
6 They all consent themselves to hide,  
close watch for me to lay:  
They spy my paths, and snares have t'ld  
to take my life away.  
7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?  
thou God on them wilt frown:  
For in thy wrath thou dost not let,  
to throw whole kingdoms down.  
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,  
and on my tears dost look:  
Reserve them in a glass by thee,  
and write them in thy book.  
9 When I do call upon thy Name,  
my foes away do start:  
I well perceive it by the same,  
that God doth take my part.  
10 I glory in the word of God,  
to praise it I accord:  
With joy I will declare abroad  
the promise of the Lord.  
11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,  
as I before began,  
The Lord he is my help and stay,  
I do not care for man.  
12 I will perform with heart most free,  
my vows to God always:  
And I, O Lord, all times to thee  
will offer thanks and praise.  
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,  
and keep'st my feet upright:  
That I before thee may ascend  
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J.H.

**T**ake pity for thy promise sake,  
have mercy, Lord, on me:  
For why? my soul doth her besake  
unto the help of thee.  
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,  
I set my self full fast,  
Till mischief, malice, and like things  
be gone and overpast.  
3 I call upon the God most high,  
to whom I stick and stand:

I mean the God that will stand by  
the cause I have in hand.  
4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid,  
to save me from their spite,  
That to devour me have assail'd,  
his mercy, truth, and might.  
5 I lead my life with lions fell,  
all set on wrath and ire:  
And with such wicked men I dwell,  
that fret like flames of fire.  
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long  
as sharp as I have seen:  
They wound & cut with their quick tongue  
like swords and weapons keen.  
7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,  
above the heav'ns most bright:  
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy Majesty and might.  
8 They laid their net and did prepare  
a privy cave and pit:  
Wherein they thought my soul to snare,  
but they are fall'n in it.  
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,  
in him to joy always:  
My heart doth ever well accord  
to sing his laud and praise.  
10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,  
my lute, my harp and string:  
And I my self, before the day,  
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.  
11 Among the people, I will tell  
the goodness of my God,  
And shew his praise that doth excell  
in heathen lands abroad.  
12 His mercy doth extend as far  
as the heav'ns all are high:  
His truth as high as any star  
that shineth in the skie.  
13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,  
above the heav'ns most bright,  
Extol thy self on earth abroad,  
thy Majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J.H.

**Y**E rulers that are put in trust  
to judge of wrong and right,  
Be all your judgments true and just,  
regarding no mans might?  
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse  
in mischief to consent,  
And where ye should true justice use,  
your hands to bribes are bent.  
3 The wicked fort from their birth-day  
have crept on this wise:  
And from their mothers womb alway  
have used craft and lies.  
4 In them the poyson and the breath  
of serpents do appear:  
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,  
and fast doth stop her ear.  
5 Because she will not hear the voice  
of one that charmeth well:  
No, though he were the chief of choice,  
and did therein excell.  
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set  
in their mouth round about:

The

The lions teeth that are so great,  
do thou, Lord, break them out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,  
as water runs forth-right,  
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,  
let them be broke in flight.

8 As snails do waste within the shell,  
and unto slime do run ;

As one before his time that fell,  
and never saw the sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are young,  
to bushes big shall grow ;

The stormes of anger waxing strong,  
shall take them ere they know.

10 The iust shall joy, it doth them good,  
that God doth vengeance take,  
And they shall wash their feet in blood  
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell  
that good men have reward ;  
And that a God on earth doth dwell,  
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LX. J. H.

Send aid, and save me from my foes,

O Lord, I pray to thee :

Defend and keep me from all those  
that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,  
whose doings are not good :

And set me sure and safe from them  
that thirst still after blood.

3 For so, they wait my soul to take,  
they rage against me still :

Yea, for no fault that I did make,  
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,  
when I no whit offend :

Arise and save me from their snare,  
and see what they intend.

5 Arise, O God of Israel  
smite every heathen land :

And pity none that do rebel,  
and in their mischief stand.

6 At night they stir and seek about,  
like dogs they howl also :

And all the city clean throughout,  
from place to place they go.

7 They speak of me with mouth asway,  
but in their lips are swords :

They have contriv'd my death, and say,  
what ? none doth hear our words.

8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways esp'd,  
and thou shalt them disgrace :

The heathen folk thou dost deride,  
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,  
O Lord, doth come from thee :

My God, he is my help at hand,  
a fort and fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace  
in great abundance still,

That I may see my foes in case  
such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,  
lest it from mind do fall :

But with thy strength drive them abroad,  
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill words and traitheles tongues  
confound them in their pride :

Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong  
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,  
that nought of them remain :

That men may know throughout the world  
that Jacobs God doth reign.

14 At evening they return apace,  
as dogs they grin and cry :

Throughout the streets in every place  
they run about and spy.

15 They seek about for meat alway,  
but let them not be fed :

Nor find a house wherein they may  
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,  
thy goodness I will praise :

For thou art my defence and God  
at need in all assays.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid  
O Lord, I sing to thee :

Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,  
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,  
and scatter all abroad :

Such great displeasure thou didst take,  
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the Land so sore  
that it in sunder brake :

The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,  
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus  
the people that are thine :

And thou hast given unto us  
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy Name  
a banner thou dost shew :

That they may triumph in the same,  
because thy Word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save  
thy folk that favour thee :

That they thy help at hand may have,  
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place  
this was his joyfull tale,

I will divide Sichern by pace,  
and mete out Succoth vale.

7 Gilead is giv'n to my hand,  
Manasse mine beside :

Ephraim the strength of all my land,  
my Law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,  
o'er Edom throw my shoe :

And thou Palestine ought'st to seek  
for favour unto me.

9 But who will bring me at this tide  
unto this city strong ?

Psalm LXI, LXII, LXIII.

Or who to Edom will me guide,  
so that I go not wrong?  
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which didst forsake  
thy hills, their land, and coasts,  
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,  
nor walk among our hosts.  
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve  
from them that us disdain:  
The help that hosts of men can give,  
is all but weak and vain.  
12 But through our God we shall have might  
to take great things in hand:  
He will tread down and put to flight  
all those that us withstand.

PSAL LXI. J. H.

**R**egard, O Lord, for I complain,  
and make my suit to thee:  
Let not my words return in vain,  
but give an ear to me.  
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts  
of all the earth abroad,  
In grief and anguish of my heart  
I cry to thee, O God.  
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r  
my woful mind repose:  
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,  
my fence against my foes.  
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,  
for ever to endure:  
Under thy wings I know right well,  
I shall be safe and sure.  
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,  
and doth fulfill the same:  
With riches great will he reward  
all those that fear his Name.  
6 The king shall be in health maintain,  
or to prolong his days:  
That he from age to age shall reign,  
with honour great always.  
7 That he may have a dwelling-place  
before the Lord alway:  
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,  
defend him from decay.  
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,  
with praise unto thy Name:  
That all my vows I may fulfill,  
and daily pay the same.

PSAL LXII. J. H.

**M**y soul to God shall give good heed,  
and him alone attend:  
For why? my health and hope to spend  
doth whole on him depend.  
2 For he alone is my defence,  
my rock, my health, and aid:  
He is my stay, that no pretence  
shall make me much disdain.  
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye  
use craft? sure ye must fall:  
For as a rotten hedge ye be,  
and like a tottering wall.  
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always  
to put him to the worse:  
Ye love to lie with mouth ye praise,  
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend  
on God my chief desire:  
From all ill feasts me to defend,  
none but him I require.  
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,  
my health is of his grace:  
He doth support me, that no pow'r  
can move me out of place.  
7 My glory and salvation doth  
on him alone depend:  
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,  
and still doth me defend.  
8 O have your trust in him alway,  
ye folk with one accord:  
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,  
our trust is in the Lord.  
9 The fowls of men do foolishly  
on balance bear a slight:  
With things most vain do they compare,  
for they can hold no weight.  
10 Trust not in wrong and subtilty,  
let vain delights be gone:  
Though riches flow in suddenly,  
set not your hearts thereon.  
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,  
which here to mind I call:  
He spake it oft, I heard it well,  
that he alone doth all.  
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,  
thy mercy doth exceed:  
So that all sorts with thee shall find  
according to their need.

PSAL LXIII. T. S.

**O** God my God, I watch because  
to come to thee in haste:  
For why? my soul and body both  
do thirst of thee to taste.  
And in this barren wilderness,  
where waters there are none,  
My soul is parcht for thoughts of thee,  
for thee I wish alone.  
2 That I might see yet once again  
thy glory, strength, and might:  
As I was wont it to behold  
within thy temple bright.  
3 For why? thy mercies for thy goodness  
this life and wretched days  
thy life therefore shall give to thee  
due homage, laud, and praise.  
4 And whilst I live, I will not fail  
to worship thee alway:  
And in thy Name I will lift up  
my hands when I do pray.  
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,  
which is both fat and sweet:  
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs  
as are for thee most meet.  
6 When in my bed I think on thee,  
and in the watchful night,  
7 And under covert of thy wings,  
rejoice with great delight.  
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,  
thy right hand is my pow'r:  
9 And those that seek my soul to slay  
do shall them soon devour.

10 The *strong* shall them devour each one,  
their carcases shall feed  
The hungry *foes*, which do *run*  
their prey to seek at need.  
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,  
that do profess Gods word.  
For light mouths shall then be stopp'd,  
and all their ways abhor'd.

PSAL. LXIV. J. H.

**O** Lord, unto my voice give ear,  
when I complain and pray:  
And rid my life and soul from fear  
of foes that threat to slay.  
2 Defend me from that sort of men  
which in deceit do lurk  
And from the knowing face of them  
that all ill feats do work.  
3 When wilt thou see their tongues as we have seen  
men win and slay their swords  
They shob out and their arrows keen  
I mean monstrous words.  
4 With privy sleight shoot they at the  
upright man to hit:  
The innocent to blame by craft,  
they care as for no wit.  
5 A wicked Work they have contrived  
in council that they cry  
To the decree let us not dread  
what? who can it cry?  
6 What way to hurt they talk and mix  
all times within their heart:  
They all confute what fears to use,  
each doth invent his part.  
7 But yet all this shall not prevail  
when they think least upon  
God with his dart shall sure assail  
and wound them every one.  
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall  
shall work themselves such harm  
That they which then behold their fall  
shall wonder at the same.  
9 And all the *see* shall know some way  
that God the thing hath wrought  
And praise his wondrous works and tell  
what he to us hath brought.  
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce  
still trusting in his might:  
So shall they joy with kind and voice,  
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV.

**T**hy praise alone, O Lord, shall reign  
in Zion thine own hill:  
Their vows to thee they do maintain  
and cry more full.  
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear  
and dost thereto agree:  
The people all both far and near  
with trust shall come to thee.  
3 Our wicked life to thee we own  
that we shall fall therein:  
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds  
and purge us from our sin.  
4 The man is *blest* whom thou dost chuse  
within thy courts to dwell.

Thy house and temple he shall use,  
with pleasures that excell.  
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,  
our health of thee doth rise:  
The hope of all the earth abroad  
and the sea-coasts likewise.  
6 With strength thou art beset about,  
and compass with thy power:  
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout,  
to stand in ev'ry shower.  
7 The swelling seas thou dost allwaye  
making them very still:  
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,  
and rule them at thy will.  
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth  
shall dread thy signs to see:  
Morning and evening in great mirth  
send praises up to thee.  
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,  
and thirsteth sore and more,  
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,  
and much increase her store.  
10 The flood of God doth overflow,  
and so doth cause to spring  
The seed and corn which men do sow,  
for he doth guide the thing.  
11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,  
whereby her clods do fall:  
Thy drops on her thou dost dispill:  
and bless her fruit withall.  
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace  
with fair and pleasant crop:  
Thy clouds dispill their dew space  
great plenty they do drop.  
13 Whereby the desert shall begin  
full great increase to be seen  
The little hills shall joy therein  
much fruit in them shall be.  
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,  
and cover all the earth:  
The vales with corn shall be exceed,  
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI.

**Y**e men on earth in God rejoyce,  
with praise set forth his Name:  
Extol his might with heart and voice,  
give glory to the same.  
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,  
in all thy works thou art!  
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee  
full sore against their heart.  
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout  
shall praise the name of God:  
The laud whereof the world about  
is shew'd and set abroad.  
4 All folk come forth behold and see  
what things the Lord hath wrought:  
Mark well the wondrous works that he  
for man to pass hath brought.  
5 He laid the *firm* upon high,  
thereto a way they lead  
On foot to pass both fair and dry  
whereof their hearts were glad.  
6 His might doth rule the world alway,  
his eyes all things behold:

# Psalm LXVII. LXVIII.

All such as shall him disobey,  
by him shall be controull'd.  
7 Ye people give unto our God  
due laud and thanks always:  
With joyful voice declare abroad,  
and sing unto his praise:  
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,  
and it preserve withall:  
He slays our foes, so that no strife  
can make us slip or fall.  
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,  
if that they well abide:  
As workmen do, when they desire  
to have their metals tried.  
10 Although thou suffer us so long,  
in prison to be kept,  
And there with chains and fetters strong  
to lie in bondage fast.

## The Second Part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men  
on us to ride and reign:  
Though we through fire and water run,  
with very grief and pain:  
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace  
dispose it to the best,  
And bring us out into a place,  
to live in wealth and rest.  
13 Unto thy house resort will I  
to offer and to pray,  
And there I will my self apply  
my vows to thee to pay:  
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake  
in all my grief and smart:  
The vows, I say, which I did make  
in dolour of my heart.  
15 Burnt-off'nings I will give to thee  
of oxen fat, and rams:  
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be  
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.  
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,  
all ye that fear the Lord:  
What he for my poor soul hath done  
to you I will record.  
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,  
this mouth to him doth cry:  
And thou my tongue make speed apace  
to praise him instantly.  
18 But if I feel my heart within  
in wicked works rejoyce:  
Or if I have delight to sin,  
God will not hear my voice.  
19 But surely God my voice hath heard,  
and what I do require:  
My pray'r also he doth regard,  
and granteth my desire.  
20 All praise to him that hath not put  
nor cast me out of mind:  
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,  
which I do ever find.

## PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

**H**Ave mercy on me, Lord,  
and grant to us thy grace:  
To thee to us do thou accord  
the brightness of thy face:

2 That all the earth may know  
the way to godly wealth:  
And all the nations here below  
may see thy saving health.  
3 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy Name:  
And let the people all abroad  
extol and laud the same.  
4 Throughout the world so wide  
let all rejoyce with mirth:  
For thou with truth and right dost guide  
the nations of the earth.  
5 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy Name:  
And let the people all abroad  
extol and laud the same.  
6 Then shall the earth increase  
great store of fruit shall fall:  
And then our God the God of peace  
shall ever bless us all.  
7 God shall us greatly bless,  
and then both far and near  
The folk which all the earth possesse  
of him shall stand in fear.

## PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

**L**ET God arise, and then his foes  
will run themselves to flight:  
His enemies for fear shall run,  
and scatter out of sight.  
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,  
and wind blows smoke away:  
So in the presence of the Lord  
the wicked shall decay.  
3 But righteous men before the Lord,  
shall heartily rejoyce:  
They shall be glad and merry all,  
and cheerful in their voice.  
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,  
who rideth on the sky:  
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,  
and him do magnifie.  
5 The same is he that is above  
within his holy place,  
That Father is of fatherless,  
and Judge of widows cause.  
6 Houses he gives and issue both  
unto the comfortless:  
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,  
and rebels to distress.  
7 When thou didst march before thy folk  
th' Egyptians from among,  
And brought'st them through the wilderness  
which was both wide and long:  
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down  
heard were great claps of thunder,  
Mount Sinai shook in such a sort,  
as if 'twould break in sunder.  
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain  
abundantly was wash'd:  
And if so be it barren wax'd,  
by thee it was refresh'd.  
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,  
thou hast prepar'd that place:  
And for the poor thou dost provide  
of thine especial grace.



The Second Part.

God will give women causes just  
to magnifie his Name,  
When as his people triumph make,  
and purchase mighty fame:  
12 Puissant kings for all their power,  
shall see and take the spoil,  
And women which remain at home  
shall help to part the spoil.  
13 And though ye were as black as pots,  
your hue shall pass the dove,  
Whose wings and feathers seem to have  
silver and gold above.  
14 When in this land God shall triumph  
o're kings both high and low:  
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,  
as white as any snow.  
15 Though Bafan be a fruitful hill,  
and in height others pass:  
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill  
doth far excell in grace:  
16 Why leap ye thus ye hills most high,  
and thus with pride do swell?  
The hill of Sion God doth love,  
and there will ever dwell.  
17 Gods army is two millions  
of warriors great and strong:  
The Lord also in Sinai  
is present them among.  
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,  
and captive led'st them all,  
Which in times past thy chosen flock  
in bondage did inheritall.  
Thou mad'st them tribute to pay,  
and such as did repine  
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell  
in thy temple divine.  
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that  
he pours on us such grace:  
From day to day he is the God  
of our health and solace.

The Third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone  
salvation cometh plain:  
He is the God by whom we scape  
all dangers, death, and pain.  
21 But he will wound his enemies head,  
and break the hairy scalp  
Of those that in their wickedness  
continue still to walk.  
22 From Bafan will I bring, said he  
my people and my sheep:  
And all mine own, as I have done,  
from dangers of the deep.  
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud  
of those that hate my Name:  
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd  
with sucking of the same.  
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,  
unto their own disgrace:  
How thou my God and King dost go  
within thy holy place.  
25 The fingers go before with joy,  
the minstrels make no stay:

And in the midst the damsels do  
with timbrels sweetly play.  
26 Now in the congregation,  
O Israel, praise the Lord:  
And Jacobs whole posterity,  
give thanks with one accord.  
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,  
but Judah made their host,  
With Zabulon and Nephthaim,  
which dwelt about their coast.  
28 As God hath given power to thee,  
so Lord make firm and sure  
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,  
for ever to endure.  
29 Then in thy temple gifts will we  
offer to thee, O Lord:  
And in thine own Ierusalem  
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

Yes, and strange kings by us subdu'd  
shall do like in those days:  
For unto thee they shall present  
their gifts of laud and praise.  
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,  
the calves and bulls of might:  
And make them tribute pay, and daunt  
all such as love to fight.  
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,  
and presents with them bring:  
The Moors most black shall stretch their  
to God their Lord and King. (hands)  
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,  
give praise unto the Lord:  
Sing psalms to God with one consent,  
thereto let all accord.  
33 For he doth ride, and ever did  
above the heavens bright:  
And by his fearful thunderclaps  
men may well know his might.  
34 Therefore the strength of Israel  
ascribe to God on high,  
Whose might and power doth far extend  
above the cloudy sky.  
35 O God, thy holiness and power  
is dread for evermore:  
The God of Israel gives us strength  
praised be God therefore.

PSAL LXIX. J.H.

S Ave me, O God, and that with speed,  
the waters flow full fast:  
So nigh my soul do they proceed,  
that I am sore agast.  
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,  
where I can feel no ground:  
And in deep waters where I may  
most suddenly be drown'd.  
3 With crying oft I weary am,  
my throat is hoarse and dry:  
My sight doth fail with looking up  
for help to God on high.  
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress  
my soul, with hate are led:  
In number sure they are no less  
then hairs upon my head.

**Pſalm LIX.**

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me fore,  
they proſper and are glad:  
They do compel me to reſtoze  
the things I never had.  
6 What I have done for want of wit,  
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:  
And all the faults that I commit  
to thee are known full well.  
7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay  
all thoſe that truſt in thee:  
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away  
for ought that chanceth me.  
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake  
that I do bear this blame:  
In ſpite to thee they would me make  
to hide my face for ſhame.  
9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all  
reſect me with diſgrace:  
And as a ſtranger they me call,  
they will not know my face.  
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,  
that it doth vex me much:  
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,  
my very heart doth grutch.

**The Second Part.**

11 Though I do ſaſt my ſelf to chaff,  
yea, if I weep and moan:  
This in my teeth likewiſe is caſt  
by ſcorners every one.  
12 If I for grief and pain of heart  
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,  
Then they anon will it pervert,  
thereof they jeſt and talk.  
13 Both high and low, and all the throng  
that fit within the gate,  
They have me ever in their tongue,  
of me they talk and prate.  
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,  
it is their chief paſtime,  
To ſeek which way to work me ſpite,  
of me they ſing and rhyme.  
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,  
that when it pleaſeth thee,  
For thy great truth thou wilt alway  
ſend down thine aid to me.  
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,  
from drowning do me keep:  
From ſuch as ow me wrath and ire,  
and from the waters deep.  
17 Left with the waves I ſhould bedrown'd,  
and depth my ſoul devour,  
And that the pit ſhould me confound,  
and ſhut me in her power.  
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,  
as thou art good and kind:  
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,  
Lord, have me in thy mind.  
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide  
nor turn thy face away.  
I am oppreſt on every ſide,  
in haſte give ear, I pray.  
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,  
the ſame with aid repoſe:  
Be cauſe of their great tyranny,  
acquit me from my foes.

**The Third Part.**

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,  
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:  
For thoſe that ſeck and work the ſame,  
thou ſee'ſt them all full well.  
22 When they with brags do break my heart,  
ſome help I ſain would ſee:  
But find no friends to caſe my ſmart,  
not one to comfort me.  
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,  
too cruel for to think:  
And gave me in my thirſt withall,  
ſtrong vinegar to drink.  
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare  
to take themſelves therein:  
And when they think full well to fare,  
then trap them in their gin.  
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,  
that they may nothing ſee:  
Bowe down their backs, and do them bind,  
in thralldom for to be.  
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,  
that it on them may fall:  
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire  
take hold upon them all.  
27 As deſerts dry their houſe diſgrace,  
their ſeed do thou expel:  
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,  
nor in their tents e're dwell.  
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to ſhame,  
on him they lay full ſore:  
And if that thou do wound the ſame,  
they ſeek to hurt him more.  
29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,  
ſince they are all pervert,  
That of thy favour and good will  
they never have a part.  
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book  
of life, of hope, and truſt:  
That for their names they never look  
in number of the juſt.

**The Fourth Part.**

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief  
have been full ſore oppreſt:  
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,  
that all ſhall be reſeſt.  
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,  
that doth to thee belong:  
I will extol the ſame alway  
with a thankſgiving ſong.  
33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,  
ſuch mind thy grace hath born  
Then either ox or calfe can be,  
that hath both hoof and horn.  
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,  
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:  
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life  
for ever ſhall endure.  
35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear  
the poor when they complain:  
His priſoners are to him full dear,  
he doth them not diſdain.  
36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below,  
the ſea, with ſtoud and ſtream;

His

**Pſalm LXX, LXXI.**

His praife they ſhall declare and ſhow,  
with all that live in thee.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,  
and Juda's cities build :

38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,  
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.

His ſervants feed ſhall keep the ſame  
all ages out of mind :

39 And there all they that love his Name,  
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

**P S A L. LXX. J. H.**

**O** God, to me take heed,  
of help I thee require :

**O** Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed  
help me, I thee deſire.

2 With ſhame confound them all,  
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:  
Rebuke them back with blame to fall  
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply  
and ſeek to work me ſhame :  
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,  
So ſo, there goes the game.

4 But let them joyſul be  
in thee with joy and wealth,  
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,  
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay always  
in mirth and one accord,  
All glory, honour, laud and praife  
be giv'n to thee, **O** Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor,  
come, Lord, thine aid I lack :  
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore  
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

**P S A L. LXXI. J. H.**

**M**Y Lord my God, in all diſtreſs  
my hope is whole in thee :  
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,  
nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,  
and rid me out of dread :  
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,  
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may  
for aid all times reſort :

Thy promiſe is to help alway,  
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,  
and from their ſtrength and pow'r :  
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them  
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt,  
thou Lord of hoſts art he :  
Yea, from my youth I thought it beſt  
ſtill to depend on thee.

6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,  
and I through thee was born :  
Wherefore I will thee praife with mirth,  
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,  
much folk about me throng :  
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been  
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.

8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall  
be fill'd with thy praife :

Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail  
to honour thee always.

9 Reſuſe me not, **O** Lord, I pray,  
when age my limbs doth take :  
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away  
do not my ſoul forſake.

10 Among themſelves my foes inquire  
to take me through deceit :  
And they againſt me do conſpire,  
that for my ſoul lay wait.

**The Second Part.**

11 Lay hand, and take him now, they ſay,  
for God from him is gone :

Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid  
moſt ſure there cometh none.

12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,  
**O** Lord, when need ſhall be :  
But that in time of grief I may  
in haſte have help from thee.

13 With ſhame confound and overbrow  
all thoſe that ſeek my life :

Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo,  
that ſain would work me ſtrife.

14 But I will patiently abide  
thy help at all affairs :

Still more and more, each time and tide,  
I will ſet forth thy praife.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,  
that daily help doth ſend :  
For thy great benefits, **O** Lord,  
no numbers have, nor end.

16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,  
with thy good help, **O** God,  
The ſaving health of thee alone  
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,  
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill :

Therefore thy wonders to declare  
I have great mind and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage  
thou didſt me keep and ſtay :  
Forſake me not in mine old age,  
and when my head is gray.

**The Third Part.**

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow  
to them that now be here :

And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know  
hereafter many year.

20 **O** Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed  
thy doings all may ſee :  
Thy works are wonderful indeed,  
Oh who is like to thee !

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,  
and yet thou didſt me ſave :

Yea, thou didſt help, and me reſtore,  
and took'ſt me from the grave.

22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,  
my dignity maintain :  
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,  
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praife  
will with viol ſing :

**Psalm LXXII, LXXIII.**

My harp shall sound thy laud always,  
O Isr'els holy King.

24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice  
when I shall sing to thee :

Also my soul hath much joyce,  
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,  
and speak it daily still :

For grief and shame do them confound  
that seek to work me ill.

P S A L. LXXII. J. H.

**L**ord, give thy judgments to the king,  
therein instruct him well :

And with his son that princely thing,  
Lord, let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,  
and rule thy folk aright :

And lo defend through equity  
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,  
unto thy folk give peace :

Let little hills also apply,  
in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poor  
with aid, and make them strong :

And lo destroy for evermore  
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they  
regard and fear thy might :

So long as sun doth shine by day,  
or else the moon by night.

6 Lord, make the king unto the just  
like rain to fields new mown :

And like to drops that lay the dust,  
Refreshing hind new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,  
and all shall be at peace,

Until the moon shall leave to wane,  
to change, and to increase.

8 He shall be Lord, and have command  
from shore to shore throughout :

And from the founts within the land,  
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,  
shall kneel to him full thick :

And all his foes that do rebell,  
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The lords of all the isles thereby  
great gifts to him shall bring :

Arabia and Saba's kings  
give many a costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord  
in his good grace to stand :

And all the people of the world  
obey at his command.

12 For he the needy sort doth save,  
that unto him do call :

Also the simple folk that have  
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor  
that are with need oppress :

He doth preserve them evermore,  
and bring their souls to rest.

14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,  
from fraud, from wrong, and might :  
Also the blood that they shall bleed  
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring  
to him of Saba's gold :

He shall be honour'd as a king,  
and daily be extoll'd.

16 The mighty mountains of his land  
of corn shall bear such throng,

That it like cedar-trees shall stand  
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities also well shall speed,  
the fruits thereof surpass :

In plenty it shall far exceed,  
and spring as green as grass.

18 For ever they shall praise his Name,  
while that the sun is light :

And think them happy through the time,  
all folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing  
to Isr'els God each one :

For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,  
yea, lie himself alone.

20 And blessed be his holy Name  
all times eternally :

Let all the earth still praise the same.  
Amen, amen, say I.

P S A L. LXXIII. T. S.

**H**owever it be, yet God is good  
and kind to Israel :

And to all such as safely keep  
their conscience pure and well :

2 But as for me, I almost slip,  
my feet began to slide :

Before that I was well aware,  
my steps did turn aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,  
I grudg'd with great disdain,

That wicked men all things should have  
without turmoil or pain.

4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,  
as if death should them smite :

Their bodies are both stout and strong,  
and ever in good plight :

5 Always free from adversity  
and every sad event :

With other men they take no part  
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace  
their necks as doth a chain :

They are even wrapt as in a robe,  
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed that even with fir  
their eyes oft-times out start :

And as for worldly goods they have  
more then can with their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,  
boasting much with their tongue,

How they the poor and simple have  
oppressed with great wrong.

9 They set their mouth against the heaven,  
and do the Lord blaspheme :

They proudly speak of worldly things,  
no one they do esteem.

10 Gods people oftentimes turn back  
to see their prosperous state:  
And almost drink the self-same cup,  
and follow the same rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,  
should know or understand  
These worldly things, since wicked men  
be lords of sea and land?  
12 For we may see how wicked men  
in riches still increase,  
Rewarded well with worldly goods,  
and live in rest and peace.  
13 Then why do I so carefully  
from wickedness refrain?  
And wash my hands in innocence,  
and cleanse my heart in vain?  
14 And suffer scourges every day,  
as subject to all blame:  
And every morning from my youth  
sustain rebuke and shame?  
15 And I had almost said as they,  
- mistaking mine estate:  
But then I should thy children judge  
as folk unfortunate.  
16 Then I bethought me how I might  
this matter understand:  
But yet the labour was too great  
for me to take in hand:  
17 Until the time I went into  
thine holy place, and then  
I understood right perfectly  
the end of all these men.  
18 Namely, how that thou settest them  
upon a slippery place:  
And at thy pleasure and thy will  
thou dost them soon deface.  
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,  
to see how suddenly  
They are destroyed, and consumed  
to death so horribly.  
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,  
so shall their wealth decay:  
Their famous names in all mens sight  
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,  
my mind was much oppressed:  
22 So fond was I and ignorant,  
and in this point a beast.  
23 Nevertheless by my right hand  
thou hold'st me always fast:  
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide  
to glory at the last.  
25 What thing is there that I can wish  
but thee in heav'n above?  
And in the earth there is nothing  
like thee that I can love.  
26 My flesh and spirit both do fail,  
but God doth fail me never;  
For of my health he is the strength,  
and portion even for ever.  
27 But lo, all such as thee forsake:  
thou shalt destroy each one:

And those that trust in any thing,  
saying in thee alone.  
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,  
and ever with him dwell:  
In God alone I put my trust,  
his wonders I will tell.

PSALM LXXIV. J. H.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us  
in all this danger deep?  
Why doth thine anger kindle thus  
at thine own pasture-deep?  
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought  
which have been thine so long,  
The which thou hast redeemed and brought  
from bondage sore and strong.  
3 Have mind therefore and think upon,  
remember it full well,  
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Zion,  
where thou wast wont to dwell.  
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,  
and all thy foes deface:  
Which now at pleasure rob and waste  
within thy holy place.  
5 Amidst thy congregations all  
thy foes do sore, O God:  
They set as signs on every wall  
banners displayed abroad.  
6 As men with axes hew down trees  
that on the hills do grow:  
So shine the bills and swords of these  
within thy temple now.  
7 The ceiling saw'd, the carved boards,  
the goodly graven stones,  
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,  
they beat them down at once.  
8 Thy places they consume with flame,  
their rage doth so abound:  
The house appointed to thy Name  
they rase down to the ground.  
9 And thus they say within their heart,  
Dispatch them out of hand:  
Then burn they up in every part  
Gods houses through the land.  
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,  
our prophets all are gone:  
To tell when this our plague shall end  
among us there is none.  
11 How long, Lord, shall thine enemies  
thus boldly thee defame?  
Shall they for evermore blaspheme  
thy great and holy Name?  
12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw  
from us so long away?  
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth  
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,  
and evermore hast been:  
Yes, thy good grace throughout the world  
for our good help is seen.  
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,  
thy might did make them dry:  
And thou didst break the serpents heads,  
that he therein did die.



# Psalm LXXXV, LXXXVI

15 Yes, thou didst break the heads for great  
of whales that are most fell :  
And gav'st them to the folk to eat  
that in the deserts dwell.

16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise  
from rocks both hard and high :  
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise  
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and night are also thine,  
by thee they were begun :  
And thou likewise preparedst  
the light of moon and sun.

18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts  
of all the earth about :  
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,  
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget  
thy foes that thee defame :  
And how the foolish folk are set  
to rail upon thy Name.

20 O let no cruel beasts devour  
thy turtle that is true :  
And always leave not in their pow'r  
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,  
behold our misery :  
All the dark places of the earth  
are full of cruelty.

22 Let not the simple man therefore,  
be turned back with shame :  
But let the needy evermore  
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause  
against thine enemies,  
Who daily do reject thy laws,  
and thee with scorn despise.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,  
for the presumption high  
is more and more increase of those  
that hate thee spitefully.

## PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

**T**O thee, O God, will we give thanks,  
we will give thanks to thee :  
Since thy Name is so near, declare  
thy wondrous works will we.

1 I will uprightly judge when get  
convenient time I may :  
The earth is weak, and all therein,  
but I her pillars stay.

2 I did to the mad people say,  
deal not so furiously :  
And unto the ungodly ones,  
set not your horns on high.

3 I said unto them, Set not up  
your raised horns on high :  
And see that you do with stiff neck  
not speak presumptuously.

4 For neither from the eastern parts,  
nor from the west likewise,  
Nor from forsaken wildemets,  
promotion doth arise.

5 But God who rules both heaven & earth,  
the righteous Judge alone :  
It's he that puts down one, and sets  
another in the throne.

7 For why ? a cup of mighty wine  
is in the hand of God :  
And all the mixture of the same  
himself doth pour abroad.

8 As for the leas and filthy drops  
that do remain of it,  
The wicked of the earth shall drink  
and sick them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God alway,  
and his great Name adore :  
And will not cease to celebrate  
his praise for evermore.

10 In slander break the horns of all  
ungodly men will I :  
But then the horns of righteous men  
shall be exalted high.

## Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,  
all glory be therefore :  
As in beginning was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

## PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

**T**O all that now in Jewry dwell,  
the Lord is clearly known :  
His Name is great in Israel,  
a people of his own.

2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,  
to carry there a space :  
In Zion also he is bent  
to fix his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,  
the sword, the spear, and shield :  
His enemies did overthrow  
in battel in the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,  
more might in thee doth lie,  
Then in the strongest of the world,  
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through  
and they are fall'n asleep : (these,  
Through men of war no help can be,  
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob God,  
when thou didst them reprove :  
As half asleep their chariots flood,  
no horseman once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,  
what man the courage hath  
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread  
when thou art in thy wrath ?

8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard  
from heav'n unto the ground,  
Then all the earth full sore afraid  
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand  
in judgment for to speak,  
To save th' afflicted of the land,  
on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth reign  
shall turn unto thy praise :  
Henceafter, Lord, do thou restrain  
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,  
ye folk that nigh him be :

F

Bring

Plalm LXXVII. LXXVIII.

Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,  
for dreadful fire is he.  
12 For he doth take both life and might  
from princes great of birth:  
And full of terrour is his sight,  
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

**I** With my voice to God did cry,  
who lent a gracious ear:  
My voice I lifted up on high,  
and he my sinit did hear.  
1 In time of grief I sought to God,  
by night no rest I took:  
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,  
my soul comfort forsook.  
3 When I to think on God intend,  
my trouble then is more:  
I spake, but could not make an end,  
my breath was stoppt so fore.  
4 Thou dost mine eyes to hold, from rest,  
that I always awake:  
With fear I am so fore oppress,  
my speech doth me forsake.  
5 The days of old in mind I cast,  
and oft do think upon  
The times and ages that are past  
full many years agoe.  
6 By night my songs I call to mind,  
once made thy praise to shew:  
And with my heart much talk I find,  
my spirits search to know.  
7 Will God, said I, at once for all  
cast off his people thus,  
So that henceforth no time he shall  
be friendly unto us?  
8 What? is his goodness quite decay'd,  
and passed clean away?  
Or is his promise now delay'd,  
and doth his truth decay?  
9 And will the Lord our God forget  
his mercies manifold?  
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,  
his mercies to withhold?  
10 At last I said, This surely is  
mine own inhumity:  
But his right hand can help all this,  
and change it speedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon  
the working of the Lord:  
And all his wonders past and gone  
I gladly will record.  
12 Yes, all his works I will declare,  
and what he did devise:  
To tell his facts I will not spare,  
and all his counsel wile.  
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,  
and holy all abroad:  
What one hath strength to match the might  
of thee, O Lord our God?  
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show  
thy wonders every hour:  
And do dost make the people know  
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend  
with strength and stretched arm,  
Those that from Jacob did descend,  
and Joseph seed from hame.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the waters saw thee well:  
And they for fear away did flee,  
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & black  
did rain full plentifully:  
The thunder in the air did crack,  
thy shafts abroad did fly.

18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,  
thy lightnings from above,  
With flashes great made men afraid,  
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,  
thy paths in waters deep:  
Yet none can there thy steps espye,  
nor know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou leddest thy folk upon the land  
as sheep on every side:  
By Moses and by Aarons hand  
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

**A**ttend my people to my law,  
and to my words incline:

2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,  
and sentences divine.  
3 Which we our selves have heard & learn'd  
even of our fathers old:  
And which for our instruction  
our fathers have us told.  
4 Because we should not keep it close  
from them that after came:  
Who should Gods mighty power declare,  
and wondrous works proclaim.  
5 To Jacob he commandment gave  
how Israel should live,  
Willing our fathers should the same  
unto their children give.  
6 That they and their posterity  
that were not sprung up then,  
Should have the knowledge of the law,  
and teach it their children.  
7 That they might have the better hope  
in God that is above:  
And not forget to keep his laws  
and his precepts in love.  
8 Not being as their fathers, who  
rebelled in Gods sight:  
And would not frame their wicked hearts  
to know their God aright.  
9 How went the sons of Ephraim  
their neighbours for to spoil:  
Shooting their darts in day of war,  
and yet receiv'd the foil?  
10 For why? they did not keep with God  
the cov'nant that was made,  
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives  
according as he said:  
11 But put into oblivion  
his counsel and his will,  
And all his works magnificent  
which he declared still.

## Psalm LXXVIII.

### The Second Part.

- 12 What wonders to our forefathers  
did he himself disclose  
In Egypt land within the field  
that call'd is Thamos :  
13 He did divide and part the sea,  
through which he made a way  
For them to pass; and on a heap  
the waters made to lye.  
14 He led them secret in a cloud  
by day when it was bright :  
And in the night when dark it was,  
with fire he gave them light.  
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,  
and gave the people drink :  
As plentiful as when the deeps  
do flow up to the brink.  
16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks  
that were both dry and hard,  
Of such abundance, that no founts  
to them might be compar'd.  
17 Yet for all this against the Lord  
their sin they did increase:  
And stir'd up him that is most high  
to wrath in wilderness.  
18 They tempted God within their hearts,  
like people of mistrust,  
Requiring such a kind of meat  
as serv'd to their lust :  
19 They spake against him, and thus said  
in their unfaithfulness,  
What ! can this God prepare for us  
a feast in wilderness ?  
20 Behold, he strake the stony rock,  
and founts forthwith did flow :  
But can he now give to his folk  
both bread and flesh also ?  
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth  
with Jacob and his seed ;  
So did his indignation  
gainst Israel proceed.

### The Third Part.

- 22 Because they did not faithfully  
believe, and hope that he  
Could always help and succour them  
in their necessity.  
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds  
forthwith they brake in sunder :  
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,  
a food of mighty wonder.  
25 When earthly men with angels food  
were fed at their request,  
26 He bad the east-wind blow away,  
and brought in the south-west.  
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,  
and fowls as thick as sand :  
28 Which he did cast amidst the place  
where all their tents did stand.  
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,  
and all men had their fill :  
Yet more and more they did desire  
to serve their lusts and wills.  
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,  
his wrath upon them fell,

- 31 And flew the strength of all their youth,  
and choice of Israel.  
32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,  
and still they did him grieve :  
For all the wonders that he wrought,  
they would him not believe.  
33 Their days therefore he shortened,  
and made their honour vain :  
Their years did waste and pass away  
with terror and with pain.  
34 But ever when he plagued them,  
they sought him instantly,  
35 Remembering that he was their strength,  
their help, and God most high.  
36 Though with their mouths they nothing  
but flatter with the Lord :  
And with their tongues, and in their hearts  
dissembled every word.

### The Fourth Part.

- 37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent  
to him, nor what he said :  
Nor yet to keep or to perform  
the covenant that he made.  
38 Yet was he still so merciful,  
when they deserv'd to die,  
That he forgave them their misdeeds,  
and would not them destroy.  
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,  
and did them not surprise :  
And would not suffer all his whole  
displeasure to arise.  
39 Considering they were but flesh,  
or like to wind and rain  
Falling away, and never doth  
return and come again.  
40 How oftentimes in wilderness  
did they the Lord provoke !  
How did they move and stir the Lord  
to plague them with his stroke !  
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,  
and tempted him full soon,  
Prescribing to the mighty God  
what things they would have done.  
42 Nor thinking of his mighty hand,  
nor of the day when he  
Deliver'd them out of the hands  
of the fierce enemy.  
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles  
(as they themselves beheld)  
In Egypt, and the wonders that  
he did in Zoan field.  
44 Nor how he turn'd by his power  
their waters into blood :  
That no man might receive his drink  
at river or at flood.  
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,  
which did them sore annoy :  
And fill'd their country full of frogs,  
which did their land destroy.  
The Fifth Part.  
46 Nor how he did their fruits unto  
the caterpillar give :  
And of the labour of their hands  
locusts did them deprive.

# Psalm LXXIX.

47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines  
so that they all were lost :  
And also all their fig-trees,  
did he consume with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again  
the Lord their carrel smote,  
And all their flocks and herds likewise  
with thunderbolts full hot.

49 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,  
and indignation fore :  
Amongst them evil angels sent,  
which troubled them yet more.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,  
and spared not the least :  
But gave into the pestilence  
the man as well as beast.

51 He strike also the first-born all  
that up in Egypt came :  
And all the chief of men and beasts  
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for his own people dear,  
he did preserve and keep :  
And carried them through wilderness  
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all fear both safe and sound  
he brought them out of thrall :  
Whereas their foes with rage of seas  
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts  
of his own holy land,  
Even to the mount which he had got  
by his strong arm and hand.

55 And there cast out the heathen folk,  
and did their land divide :  
And in their tents he set the tribes  
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high  
they stir'd and tempted still,  
And would not keep his testament,  
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,  
even so they went astray,  
Much like a bow that would not bend,  
but slip and start away.

## The Sixth Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,  
with offerings and with fire :  
And with their idols grievously  
provoked him to ire.

59 For which his wrath began again  
to kindle in his breast :  
The wickedness of Israel  
he did so much detect.

60 The tabernacle he forsook  
of Siso, where he was  
Right conversant with earthly men,  
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffer'd he his might and power  
in bondage for to stand,  
And gave the honour of his ark  
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,  
wroth with his heritage :

63 Their young men were devour'd with  
maids had no marriage,  
(sure,

64 And with the sword the priests also  
did perish every one :  
And not a widow left alive  
their death for to bewene.

65 Then did the Lord awake as one  
whom sleep could not consume :  
And like a mighty giant that  
refreshed is with wine.

66 With en rods in the hinder parts  
his enemies he smote :  
And put them unto such a shame  
as should not be forgot.

67 The tent and tabernacle he  
of Joseph did refuse :  
Also the tribe of Ephraim,  
he would in no wise chuse :

68 But he the tribe of Judah chose,  
that he therein might dwell :  
Even the most noble mount Sion,  
which he did love so well.

69 And there he did his temple build,  
both sumptuously and sure :  
Like as the earth which he hath made  
for ever to endure.

70 Then chose he David him to serve,  
his people for to keep :  
Whom he took up and brought away  
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,  
the Lord did him advance  
To feed his people Israel  
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithful heart  
his flock and charge did feed,  
And prudently with all his power  
did govern them indeed.

## PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade  
thine heritage to spoil :  
Jerusalem an heap is made,  
thy temple they desile.

2 The bodies of thy saints most dear  
abroad to birds they cast :  
The flesh of them that do thee fear,  
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem  
as water spilt they have :  
So that there is not one of them  
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock  
almost the world throughout :  
The enemies do jest and mock  
which dwell our coasts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain  
thine anger and thy rage ?  
And shalt thy wrath and jealousy  
not any more assuage ?

6 Upon those people pour the same,  
which did thee never know :  
All realms which call not on thy Name,  
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,  
and Jacobs seed destroy'd :  
His habitation and his land  
they have laid waste and void.

# Psalm LXXX, LXXXI.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,  
with speed some pity shew :  
and aid us, Lord, in all assaults,  
for we are weak and low.

## The Second Part.

O God, that giv'st all health and grace,  
on us declare the same :  
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,  
for honour of thy Name.

10 Why shall the wicked still away,  
to us as people dumb,

In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,  
where is their God become ?

Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,  
before our eyes in sight,

Of all these folk thy servants bloud  
which they spilt in despite.

11 Receive into thy sight in haste  
the clamours, grief, and wrong

Of such as are in prison cast,  
and bound in irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,  
Lord, set them out of band :

Which unto death are destinate,  
and in their enemies hand.

12 The nations which have been so bold  
as to blaspheme thy Name,

Into their laps seven-fold do thou  
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep  
will praise thee evermore,

And teach all ages for to keep  
for thee like praise in store.

## PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

**T**Hou Shepherd that dost Israel keep,  
give ear and take good heed :

Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,  
and dost him watch and feed.

3 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set  
on cherubims most bright,

Shew forth thy self and do not let,  
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,  
Manasse in likewise.

To shew thy power do thou begin,  
come help us, Lord, arise.

4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace  
convert us unto thee :

Shew us the brightness of thy face,  
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,  
how long wilt thou delay ?

And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell,  
and wilt not hear them pray ?

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,  
their bread with tears they eat,

And drink the tears that they do weep,  
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife  
to those that dwell about :

Which much doth please our enemies,  
they laugh and jest it out.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,  
convert our hearts to thee :

Shew forth to us thy joyful face,  
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well  
thou brought'st a vine full dear :

The heathen folk thou didst expell,  
and thou didst plant it there.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place  
and set its roots full fast :

That it did grow and spring apace,  
and nlp'd the land at last.

## The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,  
with shade that from it came,

Also the cedars strong and stout,  
with branches of the same.

12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy  
her hedge pluckt up thou hast :

That all the folk that pass thereby  
the same do spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood fo wild  
doth dig and root it out :

The furious beasts out of the field  
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hosts, return again,  
from heav'n do thou look down :

Behold, and with thy help sustain  
thy vineyard overthrow'n.

15 Thy pleasant vine, thine Israel,  
which thy right hand hath set :

The same which thou didst love so well,  
O Lord, do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it off apace,  
they burn it down with fire :

And through the frowning of thy face  
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,  
whom thou hast kept so long :

And with the Son of man whom thou  
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And so when thou hast set us free,  
and saved us from shame :

Then will we never fall from thee,  
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace  
convert us unto thee :

Behold us with a pleasant face,  
and then full safe are we.

## PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

**B**E light and glad, in God rejoyce,  
which is our strength and stays

Be joyful and lift up your voice  
to Jacobs God alway.

2 Prepare your instruments most meet,  
some joyful psalm to sing :

Strike up with harp and lute most sweet,  
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,  
with trumpets of the best :

As it is used to be done  
at any solemn feast.

4 For this is unto Israel  
a statute, which was made

By Jacobs God, and must full well  
be evermore obey'd.

; This



# Psalm LXXXII, LXXXIII.

3 This clause with Joseph was decreed  
when he from Egypt came,  
That as a witness all his seed  
should still observe the same.  
6 When God himself had so prepar'd,  
to bring him from that land :  
Whereas the speech which he had heard  
he did not understand.  
7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)  
the burden clean away :  
And from the furnace set him free  
from burning brick of clay.  
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,  
I helpt thee instantly :  
And I did answer thee withall  
in thunder secretly.  
9 Yea, at the waters of discord  
I did thee tempt and prove :  
Where thou the goodness of the Lord  
with murmuring didst move.  
10 Hear, O my people Israel,  
and I'll assure thee :  
Regard and mark my words full well,  
if thou wilt cleave to me.

## The Second Part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,  
of any land abroad :  
Nor in no wise bow to or serve  
a strange or foreign god.  
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I  
from Egypt set thee free :  
Then ask of me abundantly,  
and I will give it thee.  
13 But yet my people would not hear  
my voice when that I spake :  
And Israel would not obey,  
but did me quite forsake.  
14 Then did I leave them to their will,  
in hardness of their heart :  
To walk in their own counsels still,  
themselves they did pervert.  
15 O that my people would have heard  
the words that I did say :  
And Israel with due regard  
had walked in my way !  
16 How soon would I confound their foes,  
and bring them down full low :  
And turn my hand upon all those  
that would them overthrow !  
17 And they that at the Lord do rage,  
as liars should be found :  
But for his folk, their time and age  
should with great joys be crown'd.  
18 I would have fed them with the crop,  
and finest of the wheat :  
And made the rock with honey drop,  
that they their fill should eat.

## PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

**A**mid the press with men of might  
the Lord himself doth stand,  
To plead the cause of truth and right,  
with judges of the land.  
a How long, said he, will you proceed  
false judgment to award ?

Why have you partially agreed  
the wicked to regard ?  
3 Whereas of due you should defend  
the fatherless and weak,  
And when the poor man doth contend,  
in judgment justly speak.  
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause  
of poor men in their right :  
And rid the needy from the claws  
of tyrants force and might.  
5 But nothing will they know or learn,  
in vain to them I talk :  
They will not see or ought discern,  
but still in darkness walk.  
6 For lo, even now the time is come  
that all things fall to nought :  
And laws likewise by every one  
for gain are sold and bought.  
I had decreed it in my sight  
as gods to take you all :  
Children also of the most High,  
for love I did you call.  
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die  
as men, and so decay :  
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,  
and pluck you quite away.  
8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,  
and judge the world with might :  
For why ? all nations are thine own  
to take them as thy right.

## PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

**D**O not O God, refrain thy tongue,  
in silence do not stay :  
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,  
and make no more delay.  
2 For why ? behold thy foes, and see  
how they do rage and cry :  
And those that bear an hate to thee,  
hold up their heads on high.  
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,  
and craftily enquire :  
For thine clost to lie in wait  
in council they conspire.  
4 Come on, say they, let us expell  
and pluck these folk away :  
So that the name of Israel  
may utterly decay.  
5 They all conspire within their heart  
how they may thee withstand :  
Against the Lord to take a part  
they are in league and band.  
6 The tents of all the Edomites,  
the Himsalites likewise :  
The Hagarenes and Moabites,  
their plots do still devise.  
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise  
with Amalek conspire :  
The Philistines against thee rise,  
with them that dwell at Tyre.  
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them  
in their conspiracy :  
And is become a fence and aid  
to Lots posterity.

**Psalm LXXXIV, LXXXV.**

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,  
so serve them, Lord, each one.

As unto Sifer, and Jabin,  
beside the brook Kifon.

10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,  
and waite them through thy night :  
That they like dung on earth did lie,  
and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear  
like Zeb and Oreb then :  
As Zebah and Zalmana were,  
the kings of Midian.

12 Which said, Let us throughout the land  
in all the coasts abroad,  
Possess and take into our hand  
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast  
as wheels that have no stay :  
Or like the chaff which men do cast  
with winds to flie away.

14 Like as the fire with rage and fume  
the mighty forreits spills ;  
And as the flame doth quite consume  
the mountains and the hills.

15 So let the tempest of tny wrath  
upon their necks be laid :  
And of thy stormy wind and shouwe,  
Lord make them all afraid.

16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,  
to such rebuke and shame,  
That it may cause them to enquire,  
and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And let them daily more and more  
to shame and slander fill :  
And in rebuke and obloquy  
confound and sink them all.

18 That they may know and understand,  
thou art the God most high :  
And that thou dost with mighty hand  
the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

**H**ow pleasant is thy dwelling-place,  
O Lord of hosts to me !

The tabernacles of thy grace,  
how pleasant, Lord, they be !

2 My soul doth long full fore to go  
into thy courts abroad :

My heart and flesh cry out also  
for thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest,  
and save themselves from wrong,

Also the swallow hath a nest  
wherein to keep her young.

4 These birds full nigh thine altar may  
have place to sit and sing :

O Lord of hosts, thou art alway  
my onely God and King,

5 O they be blessed that may dwell  
within thy house always :

For they all times thy facts do tell,  
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,  
whose stay and strength thou art :

Which to thy house do mind the way,  
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,  
they dig up fountains still,

That as a spring it all appears,  
and thou their pits dost fill.

7 From strength to strength they walk full  
no faintness there shall be : (S)

And so the God of gods at last  
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,  
and hearken to my cry :

And let it through thine ears proceed,  
O Jacobs God most high.

9 O God our shield, of thy good grace  
regard and so draw near :

Regard, O Lord, behold the face  
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why ? within thy courts one day  
is better to abide,

Then other where to keep or stay  
a thousand days beside.

Much rather had I keep a door  
within the house of God,

Then in the tents of wickedness  
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,  
will grace and glory give :

And no good thing will he withhold  
from them that purely live.

12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,  
and happy sure is he,

That is periwaded in his breast  
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

**T**hou hast been merciful indeed,  
O Lord, unto thy land :

For thou restoredst Jacobs seed  
from thralldom and from band.

2 The wicked ways that they were in,  
thou didst them clean remit :

And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,  
full close thou coverd it.

3 And thou thine anger didst assuage,  
that all thy wrath was gone :

And so didst turn thee from thy rage,  
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now convert  
thy people unto thee :

Put all thy wrath from us apart,  
and angry cease to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,  
but still be pour'd on us ?

And shall thy wrath it self extend  
upon all ages thus ?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,  
and quicken us, that we

And all thy folk may evermore  
be glad and joy in thee ?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare  
thy goodness to our wealth :

Shew forth to us, and do not spare,  
thine aid and saving health.

**Psalm LXXXVI, LXXXVII.**

8 I'll hearken what God saith to me,  
to his he speaketh peace:  
And to his saints, that never they  
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand  
to such as do him fear:

Whereby great glory in our land  
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,  
in one to take their place:

And peace shall justice with kiss greet,  
and there they shall embrace.

11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,  
and flourish pleasantly:

10 righteousness shall shew her face,  
and look from heav'n most high.

12 Yes, God himself doth take in hand  
to give us each good thing:

And through the coasts of all the land  
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go  
much like a guide or way:

He shall direct his steps also,  
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

**L**ord, bow thine ear to my request,  
and hear me instantly:

For with great pain and grief oppress'd,  
full poor and weak am I.

1 Preserve my soul, because my ways  
and doings holy be:

And save thy servant, O my God,  
that puts his trust in thee.

2 Thy mercy upon me express,  
and me defend alway:

For through the day I do not cease  
to thee, O Lord, to pray.

3 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul  
that now with pain is pin'd:

For unto thee I do exalt,  
and lift my soul and mind.

4 For thou art good and bountiful,  
thy gifts of grace are free:

Also thy mercy plentiful  
to all that call on thee.

5 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,  
regard and give an ear:

Mark well the words that I do say,  
all my petitions hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,  
to thee I do complain:

For why? I know and well do prove  
thou answerest me again.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none  
with thee to be compar'd:

And none can do as thou hast done,  
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all  
which thou didst make and frame,

Before thy face on knees shall fall,  
and glorify thy Name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,  
all power is thine own:

Thou workest wonders still in fight,  
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I  
shall in thy truth proceed:

O joy'n my heart to thee so high,  
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,  
O Lord, with all my heart:

And glorify thy Name always,  
because my God thou art.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me  
is great and doth excell:

Thou sett'st my soul at liberty  
out from the lowest hell.

14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,  
And heaps of men of might:

They seek my soul, and in no wise  
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,  
full slack and slow to wrath:

Thy goodness is full great, I find  
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,  
thy strength to me apply:

O help and save thine own servant,  
thy handmaids son am I.

17 On me some sign of favour shew,  
that all my foes may see

And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou  
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

**T**hat city shall full well endure,  
her ground-work still doth stay

Upon the holy hills full sure,  
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,  
his grace doth there abide:

He loves them more than all the rest  
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be  
in Sion, and abroad:

Great things, I say, are said of thee,  
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,  
and bear in mind the same:

To Babylon also apply,  
and them that know my Name.

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,  
with Ethiopia likewise,

A people old, full long ago  
were born, and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,  
that divers men of fame

Have there sprung up, and the high God  
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall  
by him be made appear,

Of Sion, that the chief of all  
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with as sing,  
there in great plenty be:

My fountains and my pleasant springs  
are compass all in thee.

PSAL.

Pſalm LXXXVIII, LXXXIX.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

**L**Ord God of health, the hope and stay  
thou art alone to me,  
I call and cry throughout the day,  
and all the night to thee.  
2 O let my prayer soon ascend  
unto thy light on high:  
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,  
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,  
and doth in trouble dwell:  
My life and breath doth almost yield,  
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them  
that in the pit do fall:  
And made as one among those men  
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free  
from things that here remain:  
It were more ease for me to be  
with them the which are slain.

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,  
whom thou hast clean forgot:  
The which thy hand hath cut away,  
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure  
within the lower pit,  
In places dark and all obscure,  
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise  
full fore on me doth lie:  
And all thy storms against me rise,  
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,  
and mak'st them hate me fore:  
I am shut up in prison fast,  
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth fail through grief & woe  
I call to thee, O God:  
Throughout the day my hands also  
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare  
thy wondrous works of fame?  
Shall dead to life again repair,  
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,  
be preached in the grave?  
Or shall with them that are destroy'd  
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,  
see all thy wonders great?  
Or there shall they thy justice know  
where men all things forget?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee always  
do cry and call apace:  
My prayer also ere it be day  
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,  
in grief that seeketh thee?  
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide  
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflicted, dying full  
from youth many a year,

Thy terrors which do work me ill,  
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage  
full fore upon me lie.

Thy terrors they do not assuage,  
but press me heavily.

18 All day they compass me about,  
as water at the tide:

And all at once with streams full great  
beset me on each side.

19 Thou fittest far from me my friends  
and lovers every one:

Yea, and my old acquaintance all  
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

**T**o sing the mercies of the Lord  
my tongue shall never spare:  
And with my mouth from age to age  
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall  
for evermore remain:

In that thou dost the heav'n's support,  
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made  
a covenant and belov'd:

My servant David to periwade,  
I swore and did protost:

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,  
and establish it full fast:

And still uphold thy throne alway  
from age to age to last.

5 The heav'n's do shew with joy & mirth  
thy wondrous works, O Lord:

Thy saints within thy Church on earth  
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equal then  
in all the clouds abroad?

Among the sons of all the gods,  
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints  
is greatly to be dread:

And over all that dwell about  
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world  
what one is like to thee?

On every side, most mighty Lord,  
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the sea  
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waves thereof arise,  
thou mak'st them calm and still.

10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,  
thou hast it quite destroy'd:

Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm  
hast scatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been,  
likewise the earth and land:

The world and all that is therein,  
thou founded'st with thy hand.

12 Both north and south, with east & west,  
thy self didst make and frame:

Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,  
rejoice and praise thy Name.

23. Thine

Psalm LXXXIX.

19 Thine arm is strong and full of power,  
all might therein doth lie:  
The strength of thy right hand each hour  
thou lifteth up on high.

24 In righteousness and equity  
thou hast thy seat and place:  
Mercy and truth are fill with thee,  
and go before thy face.

25 That folk is blest that knows aright  
the joyful sound, O God:

For in the favour of thy light  
they walk full safe abroad.

26 For in thy Name throughout the day  
they greatly do rejoice:

And through thy righteousness have they  
a pleasant fame and noise.

27 For why? their glory, strength, and aid  
in thee alone doth lie:

And thy goodness that hath us staid,  
shall lift our horn on high.

28 Our strength that doth defend us well  
the Lord to us doth bring:

The holy One of Israel,  
he is our guide and King.

29 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints  
in visions thou didst show:

And thus then didst thou say to them,  
thy mind to make them know:

30 A man of might I have erect,  
your king and guide to be:

And set him up whom I elect  
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

1 My servant David I have found,  
for he doth please me well:

And have anointed him king of  
my people Israel.

22 For why? my hand is ready still  
with him for to remain:

And with mine arm also I will  
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not oppress,  
they shall him not devour:

Nor shall the sons of wickedness  
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy  
before his face in sight:

And those that hate him I will plague,  
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy also shall  
upon him ever lie:

And in my Name his horn shall be  
exalted very high.

26 His kingdom I will set to be  
upon the sea and land:

Also the running floods shall he  
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart  
on me, and thus shall say,

My father and my God thou art,  
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him love  
of all on earth that springs:

His might and honour I will raise  
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,  
as I my self have told:

My faithful covenant to fulfill  
my mercy I will hold.

30 Also his seed I will sustain  
for ever strong and sure:

So that his seat shall still remain  
while heaven and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,  
and so begin to swerve:

And of my judgments have no awe,  
nor will not them observe,

32 Or if they do not use aright  
my laws for them prepar'd:

But let all my commandments light,  
and will them not regard:

33 Then with the rod will I begin  
their doings to amend,

And so will scourge them for their sin,  
whenever they offend.

34 But yet my mercy and goodness  
I will not take away

From him, nor let my faithfulness  
in any wise decay.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,  
with all that I have spoke:

No word the which my lips have told,  
shall alter or be broke.

36 Once sware I by my holiness,  
and that perform will I:

With David I shall keep promise,  
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,  
also his throne of might:

As doth the sun, it shall remain  
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the moon within the skies  
for ever standeth fast

A faithful witness from on high,  
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,  
and put him in great fear:

Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,  
thine own anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,  
Lord, thou hast quite undone:

And down upon the ground also  
hast cast his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,  
his walls thou dost confound:

Thou bearest all his bulwarks down,  
casting them to the ground.

42 That he is fore destroy'd and torn  
of corners by throughout:

And so is made a mock and scorn  
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up  
that him so sore annoy:

And all his foes that him devour,  
so, thou hast made so joy.



# Psalm XC. XCI.

44 His sword's edge thou dost take away,  
that should his foes withstand;  
To him in war no victory  
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,  
his throne, his joy, his mirth;  
By thee is overthrown and cast  
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short  
his youth and joyful days;  
And rais'd of him an ill report,  
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,  
for ever wilt thou turn?  
And shall thine anger still always  
as fire consume and burn?

48 O call to mind, remember then,  
my time consumed is fast:  
Why hast thou made the foes of men  
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,  
and death shall never see?  
Or from the hand of hell his soul  
shall he deliver free?

50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodness,  
so oft declar'd before,  
Which by thy truth and uprightness  
to David thou hast sworn?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call  
that on thy servants lie:  
The railings of the people all,  
born in my breast have I.

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies  
blasphem'd have thy Name:  
The steps of thine anointed one  
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise be given unto thee,  
O God the Lord most high,  
From this time forth for evermore,  
Amen, amen, say I.

## PSAL. XC. J. H.

THOU, Lord, hast been our sure defence,  
our place of ease and rest;  
In all times past, yea so long since  
as cannot be express'd.

1 E're there was made mountain or hill,  
the earth and world abroad:  
From age to age, and always still,  
for ever thou art God.

2 Thou grindest man through grief, & pain  
to dust or clay, and then,  
Thou unto them again dost say,  
Return ye sons of men.

3 The lasting of a thousand years,  
what is it in thy sight?  
As yesterday it doth appear,  
or as a watch by night.

4 So soon as thou dost fetter them,  
then is their life and trade  
even as a sleep, or like the grass,  
whose beauty soon doth fade.

5 Which in the morning shines full bright,  
but fadeth by and by:  
And is cut down e're it be night,  
all withered, dead, and dry.

For through thine anger we consume,  
our might is much decay'd:  
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,  
we are full sore afraid.

6 The wicked works that we have wrought  
thou sett'st before thine eye:  
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts  
thy countenance doth spy.

7 For through thy wrath our days do waste,  
therof doth nought remain:  
Our years consume as doth a blast,  
and are not call'd again.

8 The time of our abode on earth  
is threescore years and ten:  
But if we come to fourscore years,  
our life is grievous then.

## The Second Part.

9 For of this time the strength and chief  
we dote so much upon,  
Is nothing else but pain and grief,  
and we as blasts are gone.

10 What man doth know what power, and  
what might thine anger hath?  
Or in his heart who doth thee fear  
according to thy wrath?

11 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try:  
how long our days remain;  
That so we may our hearts apply  
true wisdom to attain.

12 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou  
in thy great wrath proceed?  
Shew favour to thy servants now,  
and help them at their need.

13 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,  
and then most cheerfully,  
All times so long as life doth last,  
in heart rejoyce will we.

14 As thou hast plagued us before,  
now also make us glad:  
And for the years wherein full sore  
affliction we have had.

15 O let thy work and power appear,  
and on thy servants light;  
And shew unto thy children dear  
thy glory and thy might.

16 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand  
on us thy servants thus:  
Confirm the works we take in hand,  
and prosper them to us.

## PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the secret place  
of God most high doth dwell:  
In shadow of the mighty's grace  
at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,  
I to the Lord will say:  
My God is he, in him will I  
my whole assurance lay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare  
the which the hunter laid:  
And from the deadly plague and care  
wherof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings shall cover thee,  
and keep thee safely there:

# Palm XCII. XCIII.

His faith and truth thy fence shall be,  
as sure as shield and spear.

3 So that thou never shalt have cause  
to fear or be affright,

For all the shafts that die by day,  
or terrors of the night :

6 Nor of the plague that privily  
doth walk in dark so fast :

Not yet of that which doth destroy,  
and at noon-day doth waite,

7 Yes, at thy side, as thou dost stand,  
a thousand dead shall be :

Ten thousand more at thy right hand,  
and yet shalt thou be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,  
thine eyes shall well regard,

According unto their desert  
the wicked have reward.

9 For why ? O Lord, I only rest  
and stay my hope on thee :

In the most High I put my trust,  
my sure defence is he.

10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,  
with thee it shall go well :

No plague shall ever once come near  
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why ? unto his angels all  
with charge commanded be,

That still in all thy ways they shall  
preserve and prosper thee :

12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,  
still waiting thee upon :

So that thy foot shall never chance  
to dash against a stone.

13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,  
the adder full and long :

And tread upon the lions young,  
with dragons stout and strong.

14 Because he sets his love on me,  
I'll save him by my might :

And him advance, because that he  
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth cry,  
an answer I will give :

And from his grief take him will I  
in glory for to live.

16 With length of years, & days of wealth  
I will fulfill his time :

The goodness of my saving health  
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet  
to praise the highest Lord :

And to thy Name, O thou most High,  
to sing with one accord :

To shew the kindness of the Lord,  
be'time e're day be light :

And to declare his truth abroad  
when it doth draw to night.

9 Upon ten-stringed instrument,  
or lute and harp so sweet :

With all the mirth you can invent  
of instruments most meet.

For thou hast made me to rejoyce  
in things so wrought by thee :

That I have joy in heart and voice  
thy handy-works to see.

O Lord, how glorious and how great  
are all thy works to stout !

So deeply are thy counsels set,  
that none can find them out.

The man unwise hath not the wit  
this work to pass to bring :

And all such fools are nothing fit,  
to understand this thing.

7 Whens the wicked at their will  
like grass do spring full fast,

And when they flourish in their ill,  
they shall for ever waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,  
and thou dost reign therefore

In every time eternally,  
both now and evermore.

9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies  
shall be destroy'd alway :

And all that work iniquity  
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn,  
shalt lift mine horn on high

With fresh and new prepared oyl  
anointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes  
shall see thee all and shame :

Of all that up against me rise,  
mine ears shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish upon high  
as palm-trees bud and blow :

And as the cedars multiply  
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place  
and dwelling of our God :

Within his courts they spring apace,  
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,  
both far and well beeen :

And pleasantly both bud and spring  
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,  
and upright in his will :

He is my rock, my hope, and trust,  
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, and clothed is  
with majesty most bright :

And to declare his strength likewise,  
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made  
and shaped it so sure,

No might can make it move or fade,  
at stay it doth endure.

3 E're that the world was made or wrought,  
thy seat was set before :

Beyond all time that can be thought,  
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,  
they rore and make a noise :

The

# Psalm XCIV, XCV.

The floods, I say, did entrepise,  
and lifted up their voice:  
5 Yea, though the floods arise in fight,  
though seas do rage and swell:  
The Lord is strong and more of might,  
for he on high doth dwell.  
6 O Lord, thy testimonies great,  
are very sure: therefore  
Dost thou mine right well become  
thy house for evermore.

## PSALM XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,  
vengeance belongs to thee:  
Since then it doth to thee belong,  
declare that all may see.  
3 Set forth thy self, for thou of right  
the earth dost judge and guide:  
Reward the proud and men of might  
according to their pride.  
3 How long shall wicked men bear sway  
with lifting up their voice?  
Shall proud and wicked men alway,  
thus triumph and rejoice?  
4 How long shall they with rage burst out,  
and proudly prate their fill?  
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,  
whose works are ever ill?  
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage  
they spoil and vex full sore:  
Against thy people they do rage  
Rill daily more and more.  
6 The widows which are comfortless,  
and strangers they defray:  
They slay the children fatherless,  
and none doth put them by.  
7 And when they take these things in hand,  
this talk they have of thee,  
Can Jacobs God this understand?  
Nay, no, he cannot see.  
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,  
some knowledge now discern:  
Ye fools among the multitude,  
at length begin to learn.  
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,  
he needs of right must hear:  
He made the eye, all things must then  
before his sight appear.  
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,  
and make them underhand:  
Shall he not then your deeds detect?  
how can ye scape his hand?

## The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of  
his heart he sees full plain: (man,  
And he their very thoughts doth scan,  
and findeth them but vain.  
12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,  
whom thou dost keep in awe,  
And through correction dost procure  
to teach him in thy law.  
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest  
in time of trouble sit:  
When wicked men shall be suppress,  
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure the Lord will not forsake  
his people for to take:  
His heritage whom he did choose,  
he will no time forsake.  
15 Until that judgment be decreed  
to justice to convert:  
That all may follow her which stand  
that are of upright heart.  
16 But who upon my part shall stand  
against the cursed crew?  
Or who shall rid me from their hand  
that wicked words pursue?  
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,  
mine enemies to quell:  
My soul and life had now been laid  
almost as low as hell.  
18 When I did say, My foot doth slide  
before that I could call:  
Thy mercy, Lord, most surely was  
to save me from the fall.  
19 When with my self I mused much,  
and could no comfort find:  
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,  
and that did ease my mind.  
20 Wilt thou accuse me, Lord, they fill  
with wicked men to sit:  
Who with pretence instead of law  
much mischief do commit?  
21 For they conspire against the life  
of righteous men and good:  
And in their counsels they are wile  
to shed the guiltless blood.  
22 But yet the Lord is wroth  
a fire and strong defray:  
To him I flee, because he is  
my strength and confidence.  
23 And he shall cause their mischief all  
themselves for to assay:  
And in their miserie they shall fall,  
our God shall them defray.

## PSALM XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice  
and sing unto the Lord:  
In him our rock of health rejoice  
let us with one accord.  
2 Yea, let us come before his face  
to give him thanks and praise:  
In singing psalms unto his grace  
let us be glad alway.  
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt  
a great and mighty God,  
A King above all gods throughout,  
in all the world abroad.  
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,  
and corners of the land,  
The tops of hills that are so steep,  
he hath them in his hand.  
5 The sea and waters all are his,  
for he the same hath wrought:  
The earth and all that therein is,  
his hand hath made of naught.  
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,  
before him let us fall:  
And kneel to him with one accord,  
the which hath made us all.

For why? he is the Lord our God,  
 for us he doth provide:  
 We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
 his sheep, and he our Guide.  
 To day if ye his voyce will heare,  
 when harden not your heart:  
 As ye wish grudging many year  
 provok'd me in desert.  
 Whereas your fathers tempted me,  
 my power fur to prove:  
 My wondrous works when they did see,  
 yet still they would me move.  
 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,  
 and I to them did say,  
 They are in heart, and not believe,  
 they have not known my way.  
 Wherefore I swore when that my wrath  
 was kindled in my heart,  
 That they should never tread the path  
 to enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord  
 new songs with joy and mirth:  
 Sing unto him with one accord,  
 all people on the earth.  
 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,  
 praise ye his holy Name:  
 Declare and shew from day to day  
 his glory by the same.  
 Among the heathen all declare  
 his honour sound about:  
 To shew his wonders do not spare  
 in all the world throughout.  
 For why? the Lord is much of might,  
 and worthy of all praise:  
 And he is to be dread of right,  
 above all gods alway.  
 For all the gods of heathen folk  
 are idols that will fade:  
 But yet our God he is the Lord  
 that hath the heavens made.  
 All praise and honour also dwell  
 ever before his face:  
 Both power and might likewise excell  
 within his holy place.  
 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore,  
 all men with one accord:  
 All might and worship evermore  
 ascribe unto the Lord.  
 Ascribe unto the Lord also  
 the glory of his Name:  
 Also into his courts do go  
 with gifts unto the same.

The Second Part.

Fall down and worship ye the Lord  
 within his temple bright:  
 Let all the people of the world  
 be fearful at his sight.  
 Tell all the world, be not afraid,  
 the Lord doth reign above:  
 Yea, he the earth so fast hath lay'd  
 that it can never move.  
 And that it is the Lord alone  
 that rules with princely might.

To judge the nations every one  
 with equity and right.  
 The heavens shall joyfully begin  
 the earth likewise rejoice:  
 The sea with all that is therein  
 shall shout and make a noise.  
 The fields shall joy, and every thing  
 that springeth on the earth:  
 The wood and every tree shall sing  
 with gladness and with mirth:  
 Before the presence of the Lord,  
 and coming of his might:  
 When he shall justly judge the world,  
 and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

The Lord doth reign, whereas the earth  
 may joy with pleasant voice:  
 Also the sea with joyous mirth  
 may triumph and rejoice:  
 Both clouds and darkness likewise  
 and round about him beat:  
 Yea, right and justice ever dwell  
 and bide about his seat.  
 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,  
 and go before his face:  
 Which all his enemies shall burn  
 abroad in every place.  
 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,  
 and to the world appear:  
 Whereas the earth did look and gaze  
 with dread and deadly fear.  
 The hills like wax did melt in sight  
 and presence of the Lord:  
 They fled before that Rulers might,  
 which guideth all the world.  
 The heavens likewise declare and shew  
 his justice forth abroad,  
 That all the world may see and know  
 the glory of our God.  
 Confusion sure shall come to such  
 as worship idols vain:  
 Also to those that glory much  
 dumb pictures to maintain.  
 For all the idols of the world,  
 which they their gods do call,  
 Shall feel the power of the Lord,  
 and down to him shall fall.  
 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,  
 and Judah shall rejoice:  
 For at thy judgments they shall sing,  
 with a most cheerful voice.  
 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,  
 in all the earth abroad:  
 And art exalted wondrously  
 above each other god.  
 All ye that love the Lord, do this,  
 hate all things that are ill:  
 For he doth keep the souls of his  
 from such as would them spill.  
 And light doth spring up to the just  
 with pleasure for his part:  
 Gladness and joy likewise to them  
 that are of upright heart.

# Psalm XCVIII, XCIX, C, CI.

87 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
his holiness proclaim :  
And thankfully with heart and voice,  
be mindful of the same.

## PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

**O** Sing ye now unto the Lord  
a new and pleasant song :  
For he hath wrought throughout the world  
his wonders great and strong.  
2 With his right hand full worthily  
he doth his foes devour,  
And gets himself the victory  
with his own arm and power.  
3 The Lord doth make the people know  
his saving health and might :  
And also doth his justice show  
in all the heavens fight.  
4 His grace and truth to Israel  
in mind he doth record :  
And all the earth hath seen right well  
the goodness of the Lord.  
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,  
all people of the earth :  
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce  
to him with joy and mirth.  
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,  
give thanks to him always :  
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,  
with trumpets sound his praise.  
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein  
for joy both rore and swell :  
The earth likewise let it begin,  
with all that therein dwell.  
8 And let the clouds rejoyce their fill,  
and clap their hands apace :  
Yea, let the mountains and the hills,  
triumph before his face.  
9 For he shall come to judge and try  
the world and every wight :  
And rule the people mightily  
with justice and with right.

## PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

**T**He Lord doth reign, although at it  
the people rage full fore :  
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,  
though all the world do rore.  
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,  
is high and wondrous great :  
Above all folk he doth excell,  
and he doth sit in state.  
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,  
for it is fearful fire :  
And let them magnifie the same,  
that holy is and pure.  
4 The princely power of our King  
doth love judgment and right :  
Thou rightly rulest every thing  
in Jacob through thy might.  
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,  
all honour to him shew :  
And at his footstool worship him,  
that holy is, and true.

6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,  
as priests on him did call :  
When they did pray he heard their wail,  
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,  
then did they labour still  
To keep such laws as he did make,  
according to his will.  
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them loose,  
and answeredst them again :  
But their inventions punished,  
which foolish were and vain.  
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore  
within his holy hill :  
For why ? our God whom we adore,  
is holy ever still.

## PSAL. C. J. H.

**A**LL people that on earth do dwell,  
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice :  
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,  
come ye before him and rejoyce.  
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
without our aid he did us make :  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
and for his sheep he doth us take.  
4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
approach with joy his courts unto :  
Praise, laud, and bleis his Name always,  
for it is seemly so to do.  
5 For why ? the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy is for ever sure :  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

**I**N God the Lord be glad and light,  
praise him throughout the earth :  
2 Serve him, and come before his sight  
with singing and with mirth.  
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,  
he did us make and keep,  
Not we our selves : for we are his  
own flock and pasture-sheep.  
4 O go into his gates always,  
give thanks within the same :  
Within his courts set forth his praise,  
and laud his holy Name.  
5 For why ? the goodness of the Lord  
for evermore doth reign :  
From age to age throughout the world  
his truth doth still remain.

## PSAL. CI. N.

**M**ercy will and judgment sing,  
O Lord God, unto thee :  
2 O let me understand the ways  
that good and holy be.  
Within my house I'll daily walk  
with heart pure and upright :  
3 And I no kind of wicked thing  
will set before my sight.  
I hate their works that fall away,  
they shall not cleave to me :



# Psalm CII.

4 From me shall part the froward heart,  
 none evil will I see.  
 5 Him I'll destroy that slandereth  
 his neighbour privily:  
 The lofty heart I cannot bear,  
 nor him that looketh high.  
 6 Mine eyes shall be on them within  
 the land that faithful be:  
 In perfect way who walketh, shall  
 be servant unto me.  
 7 I will no painful person have  
 within my house to dwell:  
 And in my presence he shall not  
 remain that lies doth tell.  
 8 Betimes I will destroy even all  
 the wicked of the land:  
 That I may from Gods city cut  
 the wicked workers hand.

## PSAL. CII. N.

**H**ear thou my prayer, O Lord, and let  
 my cry come unto thee:  
 2 In time of trouble do not hide  
 thy face away from me.  
 3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste  
 to hear me when I call:  
 For as the smoke doth fade, so do  
 my days consume and fall.  
 4 And as an heath my bones are burnt,  
 my heart is smitten dead,  
 And withers like the grass, that I  
 forget to eat my bread.  
 5 By reason of my groaning voice  
 my bones cleave to my skin:  
 6 As pelican in wilderness,  
 such case now am I in.  
 And as an owl in desert is,  
 so, I am such an one:  
 7 I watch, and as a sparrow on  
 the house-top am alone.  
 8 Lo, daily in reproachful wise  
 my foes they do me scorn:  
 And them that do against me rage,  
 against me they have sworn.  
 9 Surely with ashes as with bread,  
 my hunger I have fill'd:  
 And mingled have my drink with tears  
 that from mine eyes distill'd.  
 10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,  
 thy wrath and thy disdain:  
 For thou hast lifted me aloft,  
 and cast me down again.  
 11 The days wherein I pass my life,  
 are like the fleeting shade:  
 And I am with'ed like the grass  
 that soon away doth fade.  
 12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost  
 remain in steady place:  
 And thy remembrance ever doth  
 abide from race to race.

## The Second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou  
 to Sion wilt extend:

The time of mercy, now the time  
 foreset is come to end.

14 For in the very stones thereof  
 thy servants do delight:  
 And on the dust thereof they have  
 compassion in their sight.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear  
 the Lords most holy Name:  
 And all the kings on earth shall dread  
 thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God  
 again shall Sion rear:  
 And then when he most nobly in  
 his glory shall appear.

17 To pray'r of the poor desolate  
 when he himself shall bend:  
 When he shall not disdain unto  
 their pray'rs for to attend.

18 This shall be written for the age  
 that after shall succeed:

The people that are yet unborn,  
 the Lords renown shall spread.

19 From his high sanctuary he  
 hath looked down below:  
 And out of heav'n most high he hath  
 beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captive he  
 might hear the woful cry:  
 And that he might deliver those  
 that were condemn'd to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare  
 the Lords most holy Name:  
 And in Jerusalem set forth  
 the praises of the same.

22 Then when the people of the land  
 and kingdoms with accord  
 shall be assembled to perform  
 their service to the Lord.

## The Third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath  
 abated in the way:  
 And shorter he did cut my days,  
 thus I therefore did say,

24 My God, in midst of all my days  
 now take me not away:  
 Thy years endure eternally,  
 and never do decay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth  
 before all time hast laid:  
 The heav'n's also, they are the work  
 which thine own hands have made.

26 They all shall perish and decay,  
 but thou remainest still:  
 And they shall all in time wax old  
 even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,  
 and changed shall they be:  
 But thou dost still abide the same,  
 thy years do never flee.

28 The children of thy servants shall  
 continually endure:  
 And in thy fight their happy feed  
 for ever shall stand sure.

Psalm CIII. CW.

PSAL. CIII. T.S.

**M**Y soul, give laud unto the Lord,  
my spirit do the same:  
And all the secret of my heart,  
praise ye his holy Name.  
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,  
shew not thy self unkind:  
And suffer not his benefits  
to slip out of thy mind.  
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,  
and thee restor'd again,  
From all thy weak and frail disease,  
and heal'd thee of thy pain.  
4 That did redeem thy life from death,  
from which thou couldst not get:  
His mercy and compassion both  
he did extend to thee.  
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,  
and did prolong thy youth:  
Like as the eagle casts her bill,  
whereby her age reneweth.  
6 The Lord with justice doth repay  
all such as be oppress:  
So that their sufferings and their wrongs  
are turn'd to the best.  
7 His ways and his commandments all  
to Moses he did show:  
His counsels and his valiant acts  
the Israelites did know.  
8 The Lord is kind and merciful  
when sinners do him grieve:  
The slowest to conceive a wrath,  
and readiest to forgive.  
9 He chides not us continually,  
though we be full of strife:  
Nor keeps our faults in memory,  
for all our sinful life.  
10 Nor yet according to our sin  
the Lord doth us regard:  
And after our iniquities  
he doth us not reward.  
11 But as the space is wondrous great  
'twixt earth and heav'n above:  
So is his goodness much more large  
to them that do him love.  
12 God doth remove our sins from us,  
and our offences all,  
As far as the sun-rising is  
full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents bear  
unto their children dear:  
Like pity beareth God to such  
as worship him in fear.  
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,  
our mould and fashion just:  
How weak and frail our nature is,  
and how we are but dust.  
15 And how the time of mortal men  
is like the with'ring hay:  
Or like the flower right fair in field,  
that fades full soon away.

16 Whose glofs and beauty flamy winds  
do utterly dissolve:  
And make that after their assaults  
such blossoms have no place.  
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord  
with his shall ever stand:  
Their childrens children do receive  
his righteousness at hand.  
18 I mean, which keep his covenant  
with all their whole desire:  
And not forget to do the thing  
that he doth them require.  
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat  
and footstool of the Lord:  
And by his power imperial  
he governs all the world.  
20 Ye angels which are great in power,  
praise ye and bless the Lord:  
Which to obey and do his will  
immediately accord.  
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,  
cease not to laud him still:  
Which ready are to execute  
his pleasure and his will.  
22 Yea, all his works in every place,  
praise ye his holy Name:  
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,  
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CW. W.K.

**M**Y soul, praise the Lord,  
speak good of his Name,  
O Lord our great God,  
how dost thou appear,  
So passing in glory,  
that great is thy fame?  
Honour and majesty  
in thee shine most clear.  
2 With light as a robe,  
thou hast thy self clad,  
Whereby all the earth  
thy greatness may see:  
The heavens in such sort  
thou also hast spread,  
That it to a curtain  
compared may be.  
3 His chamber-beams lie  
in the clouds full fire,  
Which as his chariots,  
are made him to bear:  
And there with much swiftness  
his course doth endure,  
Upon the wings riding  
of winds in the air.  
4 He maketh his spirits  
as heralds to go:  
And lightnings to serve  
we see also prest:  
His will to accomplish  
they run to and fro,  
To save or consume things,  
as seemeth him best.  
5 He groundeth the earth  
so firmly and fast.

What it once to move  
none shall have such power;  
The deep a fair covering  
for it made thou hast:  
Which by his own nature  
the hills would devour.  
But at thy rebuke  
the waters do flee:  
And so give due place  
thy word to obey.  
At thy voice of thunder  
so fearful they be,  
That in their great raging  
they haste soon away.  
The mountains full high  
they then up ascend:  
If thou do but speak,  
thy word they fulfill.  
So likewise the valleys  
most quickly descend,  
Where thou them appointest  
remain they do fill.  
Their bounds thou hast set  
how far they shall run;  
So that in their rage  
not that pass they can:  
For God hath appointed  
they shall not return.  
The earth to destroy more,  
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

He sendeth the springs  
to strong streams or lakes;  
Which run do full swift  
among the huge hills:  
Where both the wild asses  
their thirst oft-times slake,  
And beasts of the mountains  
thereof drink their fill.  
By these pleasant springs  
of fountains full fair,  
The fowls of the air  
abide shall and dwell:  
Who moved by nature  
to hop here and there,  
Among the green branches  
their songs shall excell.  
The mountains to moist  
the clouds he doth use:  
The earth with his works  
is wholly replaid.  
So as the brute cattel  
he doth not refuse:  
But grafs doth provide them,  
and herb for mans meat.  
Yea, bread, wine, and oyl  
he made for mans sake,  
His face to refresh,  
and heart to make strong.  
The cedars of Liban  
this great Lord did make:  
Which trees he doth nourish  
that grow up so long.

In these may birds build  
and make there their nest:  
In fir-trees the flocks  
remain and abide.  
The high hills are succour  
for wild goats to rest:  
Also the rock stony  
for conies to hide.  
The moon then is set  
her seasons to run:  
The days from the nights  
thereby to discern:  
And by the descending  
also of the sun,  
The cold from heat alway  
thereby we learn.  
When darkness doth come  
by Gods will and power,  
Then creep forth do all  
the beasts of the wood.  
The lions range roring  
their prey to devour:  
But yet it is thou, Lord,  
which givest them food.  
As soon as the sun  
is up, they retire:  
To couch in their dens  
then are they full-fair:  
That man to his work may,  
as right doth require,  
Till night come and call him  
to take rest again.

The Third Part.

How sundry, O Lord,  
are all thy works found:  
With wisdom full great  
they are indeed wrought:  
So that the whole world  
of thy praise doth sound:  
And as for thy riches,  
they pass all mens thought.  
So is the great sea,  
which large is and broad,  
Where things that creep swarm,  
and beasts of each sort.  
There mighty ships sail,  
and some lie at rode:  
The whale huge and monstrous  
there also doth sport.  
All things on thee wait,  
thou dost them relieve:  
And thou in due time  
full well dost them feed.  
Now when it doth please thee  
the same for to give,  
They gather full gladly  
those things which they need.  
Thou openest thy hand,  
and they find such grace,  
That they with good things  
are filled we see.  
But sore are they troubled  
if thou turn thy face:  
For if thou their breath take  
vile dust then they be.

# Psalm CV.

30 Again, when thy Spirit  
from thee doth proceed  
All things to appoint,  
and what shall ensue:  
Then ere they created  
as thou hast decreed:  
And dost by thy goodness  
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord  
for ever shall last,  
Who may in his works  
by right well rejoyce,  
32 His look can the earth make  
to tremble full fast,  
And likewise the mountains  
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God  
sing will I always:  
So long as I live,  
my God praise will I.

34 Then am I most certain  
my words shall him please:  
I will rejoyce in him,  
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,  
consume in thine ire:  
Also the perverse,  
them root out with shame:  
But as for my soul now,  
let it still desire,

And say with the faithful,  
Praise ye the Lords Name!

## PSALM CV. N.

**G**ive praises unto God the Lord,  
and call upon his Name:  
Among the people all declare  
his works to spread his fame,  
3 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,  
yes, Sing unto him praise:  
And talk of all his wondrous works  
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name  
rejoyce with one accord:  
And let the heart also be glad  
of them that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength  
of his eternal might:  
Seek his face continually,  
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done  
keep still in mindful heart:

Let not the judgments of his mouth  
out of your mind depart:  
Ye that of faithful Abraham  
his servants are the seed:  
Ye his elect, the children that  
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For why? 'tis he alone that is  
the mighty Lord our God:  
And his most righteous judgments are  
through all the earth abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant  
which he hath made to his,  
He hath remembered evermore  
to thousands of degrees.

## The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made  
with Abraham long ago,  
And faithful oath which he hath sworn  
to Isaac also:

10 And did appoint it for a law,  
that Jacob should obey,  
And for eternal covenant  
to Israel alway.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you  
all Canaan land will give,  
The lot of your inheritance,  
wherein your seed shall live.

12 Although their number at that time  
did very small appear:  
Yes, very small, and in the land  
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk from land to land  
without a sure abode,  
And while from sundry kingdoms they  
did wander all abroad.

14 Yet wrong at no oppressors hand  
he suffered them to take:  
But even the great and mighty kings  
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those  
that mine anointed be:  
Nor do the prophets any harm  
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,  
of bread destroy'd the store:  
But yet against the time of need  
did send a man before.

## The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold  
to live a slave in wo:  
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul  
the irons pierc'd into.

18 Until the time came when his cause  
was known apparently,  
The mighty word of God the Lord  
his faultless truth did try.

19 The king sent and deliver'd him  
from prison where he was:

20 The ruler of the people then  
did freely let him pass.

21 And over all his house he made  
him Lord, to bear the sway:  
And of his substance made him have  
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct  
the princes of the land:  
And wisdom teach his senators  
rightly to understand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land  
came Israel also:  
And Jacob in the land of Ham  
did sojourn so and fro.

24 His people he exceedingly  
in number made to flow:  
And over all their enemies  
in strength he made them grow.

25 Whose heart he turned, that with hate  
they did his people treat:

And did his servants wrongfully  
abuse with false deceit.

The Fourth Part.

- 26 His faithful servant Moses they,  
and Aaron whom he choſt,  
He did command to go to them,  
his meſſage to diſcloſe.  
27 His wonderful and mighty ſigns  
among them he did ſhow :  
And wonders in the land of Ham  
then did they work alſo.  
28 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark  
in ſtead of brighter day :  
And his commiſſion and his word  
they did not diſobey.  
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
and did their fiſhes ſlay :  
30 Their land brought frogs even in the  
where their king Pharaoh lay. (Place  
31 He ſpoke, and at his voice there came  
great ſwarms of poiſon flies :  
And all the quarters of their land  
were fill'd with crawling lice.  
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail  
inſtead of milder rain :  
And fiery flames within their land  
he ſent unto their pain.  
33 He ſmote their vines and all the trees  
wheteon their ſigs did grow :  
And all the trees within their coaſts  
alſo did overthrow.  
34 He ſpoke, then caterpillers did  
and graſhoppers abound :  
35 Eating the graſs in all their land,  
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

- 36 The fiſt-begotten in their land,  
with death did likewiſe ſmite :  
Yea, the beginning and fiſt-fruit  
of all their ſtrength and might.  
37 With gold and ſilver cauſed them  
from Egypt land to paſs :  
And in the number of their tribes  
no feeble one there was.  
38 Egypt was glad and joyſul then  
when they did thence depart :  
For terror and the fear of them  
was fall'n upon their heart.  
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,  
a cloud he did diſplay :  
And fire he ſent to give them light  
when night had hid the day.  
40 They asked, and he cauſed quails  
to rain at their requeſt :  
And ſully with the bread of heaven  
their hunger he repreſt.  
41 He opened the ſtony rock,  
and waters gueſſed out :  
Alſo the dry and parched ground  
like rivers ran about.  
42 For of his holy covenant he  
was mindſul evermore :  
Which to his ſervant Abraham  
he plight'd long before.

- 43 He brought his people forth with might,  
and his elect with joy.  
Out of the cruel land where they  
had liv'd in great annoy.  
44 And of the heathen men he gave  
to them the fruitful lands :  
The labours of the people did  
they take into their hands.  
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might  
obſerve for evermore,  
And faithfully obey his laws.  
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CXL. N.

- P Raiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,  
his mercy laſts alway :  
2 Who can expreſs his noble acts,  
or all his praiſe diſplay ?  
3 They bleſſed are that judgment keep,  
and juſtly do alway.  
4 With favour of thy people Lord,  
remember me, I pray :  
And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,  
vouchſafe to viſit me :  
5 That I the great felicity  
of thine elect may ſee :  
And with thy peoples joy I may  
a joyſul mind poſſeſs,  
And may with thine inheritance  
a chearful heart expreſs.  
6 Both we and our forefathers all  
have ſinned every one :  
We have committed wickedneſs,  
and very leudly done.  
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,  
haſt done in Egypt land,  
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,  
yet did not underſtand :  
Nor they thy mercies multitude  
did keep in thankful mind :  
But at the ſea, yea, the Red ſea,  
rebelled moſt unkind.  
8 Nevertheless he ſaved them  
for honour of his Name :  
That he might make his power known,  
and ſpread abroad his fame.  
9 The Red ſea he did then rebuke,  
and forthwith it was dry'd :  
And as in wilderneſs, ſo through  
the deep he did them guide.  
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand  
of their deſpitiſh foe,  
And from their enemies he did  
deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

- 11 The waters did them overwhelm,  
not one was left alive :  
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe  
in ſong they did him give,  
13 But very ſoon unthankfully  
his works they eſcan forgot :  
And for his counſel and his will  
they did neglect to wait :  
14 But ſinned in the wilderniſs  
with fond and greedy luſt :

And



**Palm CVL**

And in the desert tempted God,  
the stay of all their trust.

15 Who then their wanton minds desire  
did suffer them to have:  
But wasting Icarus there withall  
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,  
at Moses they did grutch:  
Aaron the holy of the Lord  
they also envy'd much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour:  
And all Abirams company  
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was  
a hot consuming fire:  
And wasting flames did then burn up  
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they  
an idol-calf did frame:  
And there the molten image they  
did worship of the same.

20 Thus to the likeness of a calf  
which feedeth on the grass,  
They turned all their glory, and  
their honour did disgrace.

21 And God their only Saviour  
unthankfully forgot,  
Which many great and mighty things  
in Egypt land had wrought:

**The Third Part.**

22 And in the land of Ham for them  
most wondrous works had done,  
And by the Red sea dreadful things  
performed long ago.

23 Therefore because they shew'd themselves  
forgetful and unkind, (selves)  
To bring destruction on them all  
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his chosen Moses stood  
before him in the way,  
To turn away his wrath, lest he  
should them destroy and slay.

24 They did despise the pleasant land  
that he to them did give:  
Yea, and the words that he had spoke  
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart  
they wickedly repin'd,

Nor to the voice of God the Lord  
did give an hearkning mind.

26 Therefore against them list'd he  
his strong revenging hand,  
Them to destroy in wilderness  
ere they should see the land:

27 And to destroy their seed among  
the nations with his rod,  
And through the kingdoms of the world  
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-peor they did join  
themselves most wickedly:  
The sacrifices of the dead  
eating most greedily.

29 Thus they with their inventions  
his anger did provoke:

And in his fore enkindled wrath  
the plague upon them broke.  
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal  
the sinners vile to slay:  
And judgment he did execute,  
and then the plague did stay.

**The Fourth Part.**

31 It was imputed unto him  
for righteousness that day:  
And from thenceforth so counted is  
from race to race alway.

32 At waters called Meribah  
they did him angry make:  
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then  
was punish't for their sake:

33 Because they vex't his spirit so,  
that in impatient heat  
His lips spake unadvisedly,  
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,  
did they the people slay:  
35 But were among the heathen mix't,  
and learn'd their wicked way:

36 They did their idols serve, which was  
their ruin and decay:

37 To send their sons and daughters they  
did offer up and slay.

38 Yea, with unkind and murder'ing knife  
the guiltless blood they spill:  
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood  
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then  
off'ed with wicked hand:  
And so with blood of innocents  
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works  
of their own filthy way:  
And with their own inventions  
a whoring went astray.

40 Therefore against his people was  
his anger kindled sore:  
And even his own inheritance  
he did abhor therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men  
he gave them for a prey,  
And made their foes their lords, whom they  
were forced to obey.

**The Fifth Part.**

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies  
oppress't them in the land:  
And they were humbly made to stoop  
as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from charral had he  
deliver'd them before:  
But with their counsils they to wrath  
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness  
were brought full low to lie:

44 Yet when he saw them in distress,  
he hearkned to their cry.

45 He call'd to mind his covenant  
which he to them had sworn:  
And by his mercies multitude  
repented him therefore.

And favour he them made to find  
before the sight of those  
That led them captive from their land,  
though they had been their foes.  
Save us, O Lord, that are our God,  
save us, O Lord, we pray:  
And from among the heav'n folk,  
Lord, gather us away.  
That we may triumph and rejoice  
in thy most holy Name:  
That we may glory in thy peace  
and founding of thy name.  
The Lord the God of Israel  
be bless'd for evermore:  
Kee all the people say, Amen.  
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

**PSAL. CVII. W. K.**

**G**ive thanks unto the Lord our God,  
for gracious is he:  
And that his mercy hath no end  
all mortal men may see.  
Such as the Lord redeemed hath,  
with thanks shall praise his Name:  
And shew how they from foes were freed,  
and how he wrought the same.  
He gather'd them forth of the lands  
that lay so far about:  
From east to west, from north to south  
his hand did find them out.  
They wandered in the wilderness,  
and strayed from the way:  
And found no City where to dwell,  
that serve might for their stay.  
Whose thirst and hunger was so great  
in those deserts so void:  
That faintness them assailed, and  
their souls greatly annoy'd.  
Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.  
And by that way which was most right  
he led them like a guide:  
That they might to their city go,  
and there also abide.  
Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his goodness then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.  
For he their empty souls sustain'd,  
whom thirst had made to faint:  
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,  
and heard their sad complaint.  
Such as do dwell in darkness deep  
where they on death do wait:  
Are bound to bear such troublous storms  
as iron chains do threat.

**The Second Part.**

Because against the words of God  
they proudly did rebel:  
Seeing light his counsels high,  
which do so far excel.  
But when he humbled them full low,  
they then fell down with grief:

And none was found that could them help,  
or give them some relief.  
Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remove their troublous state  
according as they pray'd.  
For he from darkness brought them out,  
and from death's dreadful shade:  
Bursting with force the iron bands  
which them before did lade.  
Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindness then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.  
For he threw down the gates of brass,  
with strong and mighty hand:  
The iron bars in sunder brake,  
nothing could him withstand.  
The foolish folk great plagues do feel,  
by reason of their sin:  
And for their great transgression  
which they continue in.  
Their soul abhor'd all sorts of meat,  
no refresh they could have:  
Whereby death had them almost brought  
unto the very grave.  
Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.  
For then he sent to them his word,  
which health did soon restore:  
And brought them from those dangers deep  
wherein they were before.

**The Third Part.**

Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindness then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.  
And let them offer sacrifice  
to him most thankfully:  
And speak of all his wondrous works  
with gladness and with joy.  
Such as in ships and brittle barks  
into the seas descend,  
Their merchandise through fearful floods  
so compass and to end:  
Those men are forced to behold  
the Lords works what they be:  
And in the dangerous deep the same,  
most marvellous they see.  
For at his word the stormy wind  
arise in a rage,  
And stirreth up the surges so,  
that nought can them assuage.  
Then are they lifted up so high,  
the clouds they seem to gain:  
And plunging down the depth until  
their souls consume with pain.  
And like a drunkard to and fro  
now here now there they reel,  
As men who had their reason lost  
and had no sense to feel.  
Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:

# Psalm CVIII. CIX.

Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make  
the surly storms to cease :  
So that the waves from their great rage  
are brought to rest and peace.  
30 Then are they glad when rest is come,  
which they so much did crave :  
And to the haven by him are brought,  
which they so fain would have.

## The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindness then :  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk  
with praise extol his Name :  
And where the elders do convent,  
there let them do the same.

33 The wilderness he often makes  
with waters to abound :  
And water-springs he often turns  
to dry and parched ground.

34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt  
full barren doth he make :  
When on their sins that dwell therein  
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude  
he maketh fruit to bear :  
With pleasant springs of waters clear,  
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungry souls are fed  
as he doth freely chuse :  
That they a city may them build  
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,  
and vineyards also plant,  
To yield them fruits of such increase,  
that they may have no want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,  
the Lord doth bless them so :  
Who also maketh the brute beasts  
in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are brought low  
by the oppressours stout,  
Diminishing through many plagues  
that compass them about :

40 Then doth he princes bring to shame  
which did them sore oppress,  
And likewise caused them to ere  
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up  
out of his troubles deep :  
And oft-times doth his train augment  
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,  
and also much rejoice :  
Whereas the wicked and perverse  
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well  
he may these things record ?  
For certainly such shall perceive  
the kindness of the Lord.

## PSAL. CVIII. J. II.

O God, my heart prepared is,  
my tongue is likewise for  
I will advance my voice in song,  
that I thy praise may show.  
2 Awake my viol and my harp  
sweeter melody to make :  
And in the morning I my self  
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,  
still praised shalt thou be :  
And I among the heathen folk  
will praises sing to thee :

4 Because thy mercy doth ascend  
above the heavens high :  
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds  
within the lofty sky.

5 Above the starry heavens high  
exalt thy self, O God :  
Display likewise upon the earth  
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may  
be set at liberty,  
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,  
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holiness hath spoke,  
wherefore my joys abound :  
Sichem I will divide, and mete  
the vale of Succoths ground.

8 And Gilead shall be mine own,  
Manasse mine shall be :  
My head-strenght Ephraim, and Issachar  
shall Judah give to me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe  
on Edom will I throw :  
Upon the land of Palestine  
in triumph will I go.

10 Who to the city strong shall be  
leader and guide to me ?  
Also by whom to Edoms land  
conveyed shall I be ?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which hast  
hadst us forsaken quite ?  
And thou also, which with our hands  
didst not go forth to fight ?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid  
when troubles do assail :  
For all the help of man is vain,  
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,  
and worthy of renown :  
He shall subdue our enemies,  
yea, he shall tread them down.

## PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold,  
O God, thy tongue always :  
Even thou, O Lord, because thou art  
the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the gulfal mouth,  
on me disclosed be :  
And they with false and lying tongues  
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about  
with words of hateful spite :  
Without all cause of my desert  
against me they did fight.  
4 For my good will they were my foes,  
then I began to pray :  
5 My good with ill, my friendlines  
with hate they did repay.  
6 Set thou the wicked over him,  
to have the upper hand :  
As his right hand, Lord, suffer thou  
his hateful foe to stand.  
7 When he is judged, let him then  
condemned be therein :  
And let the pray'r that he doth make  
be turned into sin.  
8 Few be his days, his charge also  
let thou another take :  
9 His children let be fatherless,  
his wife a widow make.  
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,  
and ever beg their bread :  
In places desolate and waste,  
let them seek to be fed.  
11 Let covetous extortioners  
get all his goods in store :  
And let the stranger spoil the fruit  
of all his toil before.  
12 Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all,  
That on his children fatherless  
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

13 Let his posterity be quite  
destroy'd, and never breed :  
Their name out-blotted in the age  
that after shall succeed.  
14 Let not his fathers wickedness  
from Gods remembrance fall :  
And never let his mothers sin  
be done away at all.  
15 But in the presence of the Lord,  
let them for ever stay :  
That from the earth their memory  
he may cut clean away.  
16 Since mercy he forgot to shew,  
but did pursue with spite  
The troubled man, and sought to slay  
the woful hearted wight.  
17 As he did cursing love, it shall  
happen unto him so :  
And as he did not blessing love,  
far from him it shall go.  
18 As he with cursing clad himself,  
so it like water shall  
Enter his bowels, and like oyl  
into his bones shall fall.  
19 As garment let it be to him,  
to cover him withall :  
And as a girdle wherewith he  
always be girded shall.  
20 Let this be the reward from God,  
of him that is my foe :  
Yea, and of those that evil speak  
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
deal graciously with me :  
Deliver me from thy blames sake,  
for great thy mercies be.  
22 Because in depth of great distress  
I needy am and poor :  
Also within my pained breast  
my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,  
as doth declining shade :  
And as the grasshopper, so I  
am shaken off and fade.  
24 With fasting long from needful food  
my knees exalted are :  
And all the fatness of my flesh  
is gone with grief and care.  
25 And I also a vile reproach  
to them am made to be :  
And they that did upon me look,  
did shake their heads at me.  
26 Therefore, O God my Saviour,  
mine aid and succour be :  
According to thy mercies great,  
save and deliver me.  
27 And they shall know thereby, that this  
is thy most mighty hand :  
And that 'tis thou that hast it done,  
they well shall understand.  
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou  
shalt blest with loving voice :  
When they rise up, and come to shame,  
thy servant shall rejoyce.  
29 Let them with shame be classed all  
that are mine enemies :  
And with confusion as a clea  
be covered likewise.  
30 But greatly I will with my mouth  
give thanks unto the Lord :  
And I among the multitude  
his praises will record.  
31 For he with help at his right hand  
will stand the poor man by,  
To save him from the man that would  
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,  
sit thou on my right hand,  
Till I have made thy foes a stool  
whereon thy feet shall stand.  
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send  
the scepter of thy might :  
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou  
the ruler in their fight.  
3 And in the day on which thy reign  
and power they shall see :  
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall  
the people offer thee.  
Yea, with an holy worshiping,  
then shall they offer all :  
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth  
from womb of morning fall.

**Palm CXII. CXIII. CXIV.**

**THE** Lord hath sworn, and never will  
repent what he doth say:  
By th' order of Melchisedech,  
thou art a Priest alway.  
The Lord thy God on thy right hand  
that standeth for thy stay,  
Shall wound for thee the fately kings  
upon his wrathful day.  
The heathen he shall judge, and fill  
the place with bodies dead:  
And over divers countreys shall  
in sunder smite the head.  
And he shall drink out of the brook  
that runneth in the way:  
Wherefore he shall lift up on high  
his royal head that day.

**PSAL. CXI. N.**

**W**ith heart I do accord,  
To praise and laud the Lord  
in presence of the just.  
For great his works are found,  
To search them such are bound,  
As do him love and trust.  
His works are glorious,  
Also his righteousness  
It doth endure for ever.  
His wondrous works he would  
We still remember should,  
His mercy faileth never.  
Such as to him love bear,  
A portion full fair  
He hath up for them laid:  
For this they shall well find,  
He will them have in mind,  
and keep them as he said.  
For he did not disdain  
His works to shew them plain,  
By lightnings and by thunders:  
When he the heathens land  
Did give into their hand,  
Where they beheld his wonders.  
Of all his works enu'ch  
Both judgment, right and truth;  
Whereto his statutes tend:  
They are decreed sure,  
For ever to endure,  
Which equity doth end.  
Redemption he gave  
His people for to save.  
And hath also required,  
His promise not to fail,  
But always to prevail:  
His holy Name be feared.  
Who so with heart full fain  
True wisdom would attain,  
The Lord fear and obey:  
Such as his laws do keep  
Shall knowledge have full deep,  
His praise shall last alway.

**PSAL. CXII. W. K.**

**T**he man is blest that God doth fear,  
And that his law doth love indeed:  
His seed on earth God will uprear,  
And blest such as from him proceed.

His house with riches he will fill,  
His righteousness endure shall still.  
Unto the righteous doth arise  
In trouble joy, in darkness light.  
Compassion his in his eyes,  
And mercy always in his sight.  
Yes, pity moveth him to lend,  
He doth with judgment things expend.  
And surely shall never fail,  
For in remembrance had is he:  
Nor tidings ill his mind assaile,  
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.  
His heart is firm, his fear is past,  
For he shall see his foes down cast.  
He did well for the poor provide,  
His righteousness shall still remain:  
And his estate with praise abide,  
Which wicked men behold with pain;  
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat that they  
And so consume and melt away.

**PSAL. CXIII. W. K.**

**Y**E children which do serve the Lord,  
Praise ye his Name with one accord.  
Yea, blessed be always his Name,  
Who from the rising of the sun,  
Till it return where it began,  
Is to be praised with great fame.  
The Lord all people doth surmount,  
As for his glory we may count,  
Above the heavens high to be.  
With God the Lord who may compare,  
Whose dwellings in the heavens are,  
Of such great power and force is he.  
He doth abase himself we know,  
Things to behold on earth below,  
And also in heaven above.  
The needy out of dust to draw,  
Also the poor which help none saw,  
His only mercy did him move.  
And so him set in high degree  
With Princes of great dignity,  
That rule his people with great fame.  
The barren he doth make to bear,  
And with great joy her fruit do rear:  
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

**PSAL. CXIV. W. W.**

**W**hen Israel by Gods command  
from Pharaohs land was bent:  
And Jacobs house the strangers left,  
and in the same train went:  
In Judah God his glory shew'd,  
his holiness most bright:  
So did the Israelites declare  
his kingdom, power, and might.  
The sea it saw, and suddenly  
as all amaz'd did see:  
The roaring streams of Jordans flood  
gave back immediately.  
As rams afraid, the mountains slip,  
their strength did them forsake:  
And as the silly trembling lambs,  
their tops did beat and shake.



# Psalm CXV. CXVI.

1 What ailed thee, O sea, that thou,  
 so suddenly didst flee?  
 Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,  
 why turn'd ye so swiftly?  
 2 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,  
 why did your strength so shake?  
 Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,  
 for fear quiver and quake?  
 3 O earth, confess thy Sovereign Lord,  
 and dread his mighty hand:  
 Before the face of Jacobs God  
 fear ye both sea and land.  
 4 I mean the God, which from hard rocks  
 doth cause floods to appear:  
 And from the stony flint doth send  
 fountains of waters clear.

## PSAL. CXV. N.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,  
 but to thy Name give praise,  
 Both for thy mercy and thy truth  
 that are in thee always.  
 1 Why shall the heathen scorners say,  
 where is their God become?  
 2 Our God he is in heaven, and what  
 he will'd, that hath he done.  
 3 Their idols silver are and gold,  
 works of mens hands they be:  
 4 They have a mouth, and do not speak,  
 and eyes but do not see:  
 5 And they have ears join'd to their heads  
 but do not hear at all:  
 6 Noise also they formed have,  
 but not to smell withall.  
 7 And hands they have, but handle not,  
 and feet, but cannot go:  
 8 A throat they have, yet through the same  
 they make no sound to blow.  
 9 They and their makers are alike,  
 and those whose trust they be.  
 10 O Israel trust in the Lord,  
 thy help and shield is he.  
 11 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,  
 that still defendeth thee:  
 12 Ye that do fear him, trust in him,  
 your sure defence is he.  
 13 The Lord hath mindful been of us,  
 and will us bless also:  
 On Israel and on Aarons house  
 his blessings he will show.  
 14 Them that be fraters of the Lord,  
 the Lord will bless them all:  
 Yea, he will bless them every one,  
 the great and also small.  
 15 To you alway the living Lord  
 will multiply his grace:  
 And also to the children that  
 shall follow of your race.  
 16 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,  
 even of the Lord most high:  
 Which both the heav'n & earth did make,  
 and fix immovably.  
 17 The heav'ns, yea, the highest heav'ns  
 belong unto the Lord:  
 The earth unto the sons of men  
 he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with grieve  
 set forth the Lords renown:  
 Nor any that into the place  
 of silence do go down.  
 18 But we will praise the Lord our God,  
 henceforth for evermore:  
 He only worthy is of praise,  
 Praise ye the Lord therefore.

## PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice  
 and prayer heard hath he:  
 2 I'll ever call on him, because  
 he bow'd his ear to me.  
 3 Even when the snarers of cruel death  
 about beset me round:  
 When pains of hell me caught, and when  
 I wo and sorrow found:  
 4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,  
 then did I call, and say,  
 Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,  
 I do thee humbly pray.  
 5 The Lord is very merciful,  
 and just he is also:  
 And in our God compassion  
 doth plentifully flow.  
 6 The Lord in safety doth preserve  
 all those that simple be:  
 I was in woful misery,  
 and he delivered me.  
 7 And now my soul, since thou art free,  
 return unto thy rest:  
 For largely, lo, the Lord to thee  
 his bounty hath express'd.  
 8 Because thou hast delivered  
 my soul from deadly thrall:  
 My moistned eyes from mournful tears,  
 my sliding feet from fall:  
 9 Before the Lord I in the land  
 of life will walk therefore:  
 10 I did believe, therefore I spake,  
 for I was troubled sore.

## The Second Part.

11 I laid in my distress and fear,  
 that all men liars be:  
 12 What shall I pay the Lord for all  
 his benefits to me?  
 13 The wholesome cup of saving health  
 I thankfully will take:  
 And on the Lords Name I will call  
 when I my prayers make.  
 14 I to the Lord will pay my vows  
 with joy and great delight:  
 Even at this very present time  
 in all his peoples sight,  
 15 Right dear and precious in his sight  
 he always doth esteem  
 The death of all his holy ones,  
 whatever men do deem.  
 16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,  
 I do my self confess,  
 Son of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke  
 the bonds of my distress.  
 17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee  
 a sacrifice of praise:

And

# Psalm CXVII, CXVIII.

And I will call upon the Name  
of God the Lord always.

13 I to the Lord will praise my vows  
within his temple before

Even at this very present time  
in all his peoples sight.

19 Yes, in the courts of God's own house,  
and in the midst of thee,

O thou Jerusalem: Therefore  
the Lord our God praise ye.

## PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,  
praise ye the Lord always:

And all ye people every where  
set forth his noble praise.

2 For great his kindness is to us,  
his truth doth not decay:

Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God;  
praise ye the Lord always.

## PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
for gracious is he:

Because his mercy doth endure  
for ever towards thee.

2 Let Israel confess that his  
mercy doth ever dure:

3 Let Aarons house likewise confess  
his mercy's ever dure.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God  
even now confess and say.

The mercy of the Lord our God  
endureth still always.

5 In trouble and in heaviness  
unto the Lord I cry:

Which lovingly heard me at large,  
my suit was not denied.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,  
I will not stand in danger.

Nor fear what man can do to me,  
when God stands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them  
that help to succour me:

Therefore I shall see my desire  
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,  
then in man's mortal feet:

9 Or to put confidence in kings  
or princes in our need.

10 All nations have enclosed me,  
and compassed me round:

But in the Name of God shall I  
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,  
and did me quite surround:

But in the Lord's most mighty Name  
I'll call them to the ground.

12 They came about me all like bees,  
but in the Lord's great Name

I quench their thorns that were on fire,  
and will destroy the same.

## The Second Part.

13 They did with force thrust me at me  
that I indeed might fall:

But through the Lord I found such help  
that they were vanquish'd all.

14 The Lord is my defence and strength,  
my joy, my mirth, and song:

He is become for me indeed  
a Saviour, most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God  
doth bring to pass great things:

He causeth voice of joy and health  
inrighteous men dwelling.

16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring  
most mighty things to pass:

His hand hath the preeminence,  
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die but ever live  
to utter and declare

The mighty power of the Lord,  
his works and what they are.

18 The Lord himself hath chastened,  
and hath corrected me:

But not me given over yet  
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates  
of righteousness and truth:

That I may enter into them,  
the doors praise to God.

20 This is the gate even of the Lord,  
which open shall be for:

For good and righteous men always  
shall enter into it.

## The Third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,  
and ever will praise thee:

Who hast me heard, and art become  
a Saviour unto me.

22 The stone which ere this time among  
the builders was refused,

Is now become the corner stone,  
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,  
this was the Lord's own gift:

And it is wonderful to behold  
with eyes that might see.

24 This is the joyful day indeed,  
which God himself hath wrought:

Let us be glad and joy therein  
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us  
we with with out accord:

26 Blessed is he that comes to us  
in the Name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that shows us light,  
bind ye therefore with cord

Your service to the altar,  
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confess,  
and render thanks to thee:

Thou art my God, and I will praise  
thy mercy towards me.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
for gracious is he:

Because his mercy doth endure  
for ever towards me.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

**B**lessed are they that perfect are,  
and pure in mind and heart:  
Whose lives and conversations  
from Gods laws never part.  
2 Blessed are they that give themselves  
his statutes to observe:  
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,  
and never from him swerve.  
3 Doubtless such men go not astray,  
nor do no wicked thing,  
But stedfastly walk in his way  
without any wandering.  
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,  
that with attentive heed,  
Thy noble and divine precepts  
we learn and keep indeed.  
5 O would to God it might thee please  
my ways so to direct,  
That I might always keep thy laws,  
and never them reject.  
6 So should no shame my life attain,  
whilst I thus set mine eyes,  
And bend my mind always to muse  
on thy sacred decrees.  
7 Then will I praise with upright heart,  
and magnify thy Name,  
When I shall learn thy judgments just,  
and likewise prove the same.  
8 And wholly will I give my self  
to keep thy laws most right:  
For ake me not for ever, Lord,  
but shew thy grace and might.  
The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man best,  
his life learn to amend?  
If that he mark and keep thy word,  
and therein his time spend.  
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,  
and thus seeking abide:  
O never suffer me, O Lord,  
from thy precepts to slide.  
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts  
thy words I have hid still:  
That I might not at any time  
offend thy godly will.  
12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord,  
and praise thee evermore:  
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,  
O Lord, teach me therefore.  
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach  
and publish day and night,  
The judgments all which did proceed  
from thy mouth full of might.  
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways,  
much more my heart rejoices,  
Then all the treasures of the earth,  
which worldlings make their choice.  
15 On thy precepts I will still muse,  
and thereto frame my talk:  
As at a mark, so will I aim  
how I thy ways may walk.

16 My only joy shall be to sit,  
and on thy laws to set:  
That nothing shall me so far blind,  
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,  
as may my life prolong:  
Thy holy word then will I keep,  
both in my heart and tongue.  
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,  
so open and make bright:  
That of thy law and wondrous works  
I may have the clear sight.  
19 I am a stranger in this earth,  
wandering now here now there:  
Thy word therefore to me disclose  
my footsteps for to clear.  
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,  
and never is at rest:  
But seeks to know thy judgments high,  
and what may please thee best.  
21 The proud men and malicious  
thou hast destroy'd each one:  
And cursed are such as do not  
thy laws attend upon.  
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame  
which wicked men conspire:  
For I have kept thy covenants  
with zeal as hot as fire.  
23 The princes great in council sat,  
and did against me speak:  
But then thy servant thought how he  
thy statutes might not break.  
24 For why? thy covenants are the joy,  
and solace of my heart:  
They are my faithful counsellors,  
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,  
and almost turn'd to dust:  
Restore therefore my life again,  
as thy promise is just.  
26 My ways when I acknowledged,  
with mercy thou didst hear:  
Hear now also, and me instruct  
thy laws to love and fear.  
27 Make me, O Lord, to understand  
thy precepts evermore:  
Then on thy works I'll meditate,  
and lay them up in store.  
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,  
that it doth melt for grief:  
According to thy word therefore  
haste, Lord, to send relief.  
29 From lying and deceitful lips  
let thy grace me defend:  
And that I may learn thee to love,  
thy holy law me send.  
30 The way of truth both straight and sure  
I chosen have and found:  
Before me thy judgments set  
which keep me safe and sound.  
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily  
thy covenants embrace:

Let me therefore have no rebuke  
nor check in any case.  
32 Then will I run most joyfully  
where thy word doth me call:  
When thou hast set my heart at large,  
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. H E.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way  
of thy statutes divine:  
And them to keep unto the end  
my heart will I incline.  
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,  
and I shall it obey:  
With heart and mind, and all my might  
I will it keep alway.  
35 In the right paths of thy precepts  
guide me, Lord, I require:  
None other pleasure do I wish,  
nor greater thing desire.  
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,  
and cov'nants to embrace:  
And from all filthy avarice,  
Lord, shield me with thy grace.  
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts  
turn back mine eyes and sight:  
Give me the spirit of life and power,  
to walk thy ways aright.  
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,  
which thou hast made to me,  
Which am thy servant, and do love  
and fear nothing but thee.  
39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,  
from me, O Lord, erpel:  
For thou dost judge with equity,  
and therein dost excel.  
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent  
thy laws to keep alway:  
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace  
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. V A U.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,  
let me obtain, O Lord:  
Thy saving health let me enjoy,  
according to thy word.  
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths  
of lewd men and unjust:  
For in thy faithful promises,  
stands my comfort and trust.  
43 The word of truth within my mouth  
let ever still be prest:  
For in thy judgments wonderful  
my hope doth stand and rest.  
44 And whilst that breath within me doth  
this natural life preserve,  
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,  
thy law will I observe.  
45 So walk will I as set at large,  
from dread and danger free:  
Because I study how to keep  
thy precepts faithfully.  
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,  
as things of most great fame:  
Even before kings I will them blaze,  
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey  
thy just commands and will:  
Which evermore I have lov'd best,  
and so will love them still.  
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,  
which I have dearly sought:  
And practise thy commandments  
in will, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. Z A I N.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me,  
remember, Lord, I pray:  
For therein have I put my trust  
and confidence alway.  
50 It is my comfort and my joy  
when troubles me affail:  
For were my life not by thy word,  
it suddenly would fail.  
51 The proud and such as God contemn  
still made of me a scorn:  
Yet would I not thy law forsake,  
as if I were forlorn:  
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works  
shew'd to our fathers old:  
Whereby I feel my joy surmount  
my grief an hundred fold.  
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,  
because the wicked do  
Forsake thy righteous law, and will  
have no regard thereto.  
54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs  
thy statutes to exalt,  
When I among the strangers dwelt,  
and grief did me assault.  
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,  
by night when others sleep:  
Thy law also I kept alway,  
and ever will it keep.  
56 This grace I did obtain, because  
thy covenants most dear  
I did embrace, and also keep  
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. C H E T H.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay,  
I have decreed and promised  
thy laws to keep alway.  
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue  
in presence of thy face:  
As thou therefore hast promised,  
Lord, grant to me thy grace.  
59 My life I have examined,  
and tri'd my secret heart:  
Which to thy statutes caused me  
my feet straight to convert.  
60 I did not stay nor linger long,  
as they that slothful are:  
But hastily thy laws to keep  
I did my self prepare.  
61 The cruel bands of wicked men  
have made of me their prey:  
Yet would I not thy law forget,  
nor from thee go astray.  
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are  
so very great and high:

That

That even at midnight I will rise  
thy Name to magnifie.

63 I am conspurion to all them  
which fear thee in their heart:  
And never will forsake nor dread  
from thy commandments fast.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plentifully  
the earth throughout do fill:  
O teach me how I may obey  
thy statutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. T. T. H.

65 According to thy promise Lord,  
so halt thou with me and ease:  
For of thy grace art I daily free:  
have I thy servants ease.

66 Teach me to judge always right,  
and give me knowledge true:  
For certainly I do believe  
thy precepts are most pure.

67 Before time I was not wise,  
I err'd and went astray:  
Now I keep thy holy word,  
and make it all my day.

68 Thou art both good and gracious:  
giving most liberally:  
Thine ordinances how to keep  
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The good and the ungodly have  
against me forged a lie:  
Yet thy compassions will observe  
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are crooked with wickedness  
they are exceeding false: (weath,  
But in thy law do I delight,  
and nothing lack but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,  
when thou didst me correct:  
For as a snail to learn thy laws  
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law  
is dearer than gold,  
Then thousands of gold and silver,  
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. J. O. D.

73 Thy hands have made and fashioned aie;  
thy creature for to be:  
Make me to understand thy law,  
and keep it faithfully.

74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice  
whenever they may see:  
Because I have learn'd by thy word  
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is  
I know the cause is just: (plagued,  
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,  
the cause right needs be must.

76 Now of thy goodness for I trust  
some comfort to me lend:  
And as thou hast me hitherto,  
O Lord, still me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,  
and I shall surely live,  
For joy and consolation both  
thy law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud, who do the law  
perverly to destroy:  
But as for me, thy law is my life,  
I will my law comply.

79 Whoso with reverence do the law,  
to me let them retire:  
And such as do the cov'nants know,  
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wavering  
let on thy laws be bent:  
That no communion come to me  
nor any discontent.

The Eleventh Part. C. A. P. E.

81 My soul desireth not to leave  
thy saving health to crave:  
And for thy words like full I trust  
my heart's desire to have.

82 Mine eyes do fill with looking for  
thy word, and thus I say:  
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?  
why dost thou thus delay?

83 Like as a bottle in the sun,  
so am I parch'd and dry:  
Yet will I not out of my heart  
let thy commandments slide.

84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live,  
before I see the hour?  
That on my foes which me torment,  
thy vengeance thou wilt pour.

85 Preceding sinners have digged pits  
thinking to make me mine:  
Thou contrary unto their law,  
my hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,  
and causeth they me give:  
To thee therefore I do complain,  
that thou may'st me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,  
and brought me quite to ground:  
Yet by thy righteousness  
and therein succour found.

88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,  
for thy mercies excel:  
And so shall I thy cov'nants keep  
till death my life excel.

The Twelfth Part. L. A. M. B. D.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell,  
thy word is firm and true: (dwell,  
And shall to all eternity  
fast settled there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides;  
as doth the earth beneath:  
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure  
as no tongue can express.

91 Even to this day we may well see  
how thou dost them preserve:  
According to thine ordinances  
for all things do thee serve.

92 Had it not been that in thy law  
my soul had comfort sought:  
Long time ere now in my distress  
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep  
in memory full fast:



# Psalm CXXIX.

Because that thou by them, O Lord,  
my life restored hast.

94 No man so me can eile make,  
for I am only thine :

Save me therefore, for so thy laws  
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men that seek my hane,  
for me do lie in wait :

But I will meditate upon  
thy testimonies great.

96 For nothing in this world I see  
which hath as length no end :

But thy commandment and thy word  
beyond all time extend.

## The Thirteenth Part. M E M.

97 What great desire and fervent love  
unto thy law I bear :

On it my daily study is,  
that so I may thee fear.

98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed  
in wisdom all my foes :

For they are ever with me, and  
do daily me oppose.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,  
in knowledge I excel :

Because I do thy cov'nants keep,  
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do far surpass  
the ancient men also :

And that because I keep thy laws,  
and do resolve so do.

101 My feet I have retain'd likewise  
from every evil way.

That so I might thy word observe  
and keep without delay.

102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd  
nor shunk, as thou canst tell.

For why? thou hast me taught thy way  
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste  
I find thy words alway!

Doubtless no honey in my mouth  
doth taste so sweet as they.

104 Thy laws have me such wisdom  
that utterly I hate

All wicked and ungodly ways,  
in every kind or rate.

## The Fourteenth Part. N U N.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,  
so doth thy word shine bright :

And to my path where-e're I go  
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn and will perform  
in truth and faithfulness,

That I will keep thy judgments just,  
and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,  
and brought me to death's door :

O Lord, as thou hast promised,  
so me to life restore.

108 The offerings which wish heart and  
most freely I thee give.

Accept, and teach me how I may  
thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ever in my hand,  
great dangers me assail :

Yet do I, nor thy law forget,  
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets  
to make of me a prey,

Yet did I not from thy precepts  
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have  
mine heritage to be :

Because such great delight and joy  
it doth afford to me.

112 For evermore I have been bent  
thy statutes to fulfill :

Even so I will unto the end  
I will continue still.

## The Fifteenth Part. S A M E C H.

113 All thoughts that vain and foolish  
I do always detest :

But for thy precepts and thy laws,  
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,  
my shield and strong defence :

Therefore have I thy precepts  
lookt for with patience.

115 Therefore ye evil doers all  
away from me be gone :

For the commandments will I keep  
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promised, so perform  
that I may live, and be

Never ashamed of the hope  
which thou hast given me.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe  
for ought they do or say :

And in thy statutes pleasure take  
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet  
as do thy statutes break :

For nought avails their subtilty,  
their counsel is too weak.

119 Like drops thou cast the wicked out  
where-e're they go or dwell :

Therefore can I as thy statutes  
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,  
my soul is much dismay'd :

By reason of thy judgments great  
my heart is sore afraid.

## The Sixteenth Part. A I N.

121 I do the thing that sheweth is,  
and give to all men right :

Refrain me not to them that would  
oppress me with their might.

122 But for thy servant wisely be  
in that thing which is right :

And never let the proud oppress  
me with their rage and spite.

123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for  
thy health which I do crave :

And for thy righteous promise, Lord,  
whereby thou giv'st me grace.

124 Entreat thy servants lovingly,  
and favour to him show :

# Plalm CXIX.

And thy statutes most excellent  
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,  
grant me to understand,  
How by thy statutes I may know  
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,  
for truth doth quite decay:

Thy law likewise they have made void,  
and none doth it obey.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love  
thy laws much more than gold,

Or Jewels fine which are esteem'd  
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most just,  
and so them kept in store:

All crafty and malicious ways  
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. P E.

129 Thy cov'nants are most wonderful,  
and full of things profound:

My soul therefore doth keep them sure,  
when they are tri'd and found.

130 The entrance of thy word doth give  
to men a light most clear:

The simple likewise understand  
when they it read or hear.

131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,  
because my soul did long

For thy commandments, which always  
do guide my heart and tongue.

132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,  
behold me from above,

As thou art wont such to behold  
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,  
that I thy will may know:

And never let iniquity  
thy servant overthrow.

134 From slanderous tongues and deadly  
preserve and keep me sure: (harm)

Thy precepts then will I observe,  
with heart upright and pure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount  
the sun in his bright hue,

Let shine on me, and by thy law  
teach me what to eschew.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes  
continually do fall:

Because I see how wicked men  
thy laws keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. Z A D E.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,  
although the wicked grudge:

And when thou dost sentence pronounce,  
thou art a righteous Judge.

138 To render right, and flee from guile,  
are two chief points most high:

And such as thou hast in thy law  
commanded us straitly.

139 My zeal hath even consumed me,  
and I am pin'd away,

Because my foes thy word forget,  
and will it not obey.

140 Thy word is very pure, and  
it doth my heart rejoyce:

Therefore thy servant nothing more  
can love or make my choice.

141 And though I be nothing set by,  
as one of base degree:

Yet do I not thy laws forget,  
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord  
for ever shall endure:

Also thy law is truth it self,  
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,  
and brought me wondrous low:

Yet do I still of thy precepts  
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgments  
doth last for evermore:

Then teach them me, because in them  
my life lies up in store.

The Nineteenth Part. K O P H.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,  
now answer me, O Lord:

That thy commandments to observe  
I fully may accord.

146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,  
save me, I humbly pray:

Thy testimonies then will I  
always keep and obey.

147 To thee I cry, even in the morn  
before the day appear:

Because I hoped in thy word,  
and thee alone do fear.

148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,  
before they call, I wake:

That meditating on thy word,  
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,  
and pity on me take.

As thou wast wont, so quicken me,  
lest life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw near, and greedily  
do after mischief run:

From thy law they are far gone back,  
and wickedly it shun.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou  
for need doth so require: (near)

For all thy precepts are most true,  
then help, I thee desire.

152 Concerning thy commandments, I  
have learned long ago.

That they remain for evermore,  
thou hast them grounded so.

The Twentieth Part. R E S H.

153 My trouble and affliction  
consider and behold:

Deliver me, for of thy law  
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,  
with speed some succour lend:

From death as thou hast promised,  
Lord, ever me defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are  
from saving health and grace:

Wicked

# Psalm CXX, CXXI.

Because the way thy laws to know  
they enter not the trace.  
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,  
what tongue can them explain?  
According to thy judgments good,  
let me my life obtain.  
157 Though many men did trouble me,  
and persecute me sore:  
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,  
nor went aside therefore.  
158 The great transgressors I beheld  
with great anxiety:  
Because they did not keep thy word,  
nor ever seek to thee.  
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws  
with a most upright heart:  
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou  
most good and gracious art.  
160 Thy word from the beginning hath  
been ever true and just:  
Thy righteous judgments every one  
always continue must.

## The Twenty first Part. SCHIN.

161 Princes have persecuted me  
without a cause, but saw  
It was in vain, for of thy word  
my heart did stand in awe.  
162 And surely of thy word I was  
more joyful and more glad,  
Than he that of rich spoils and prey  
great store and plenty had.  
163 But as for lies and falsities,  
them I hate and detest:  
Because thy holy law I do  
above all things love best.  
164 Ten times a day I praise the Lord,  
singing with heart and voice:  
Because thy righteous judgments do  
greatly my heart rejoyce.  
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have  
as do thy statutes love:  
No danger shall their quiet state  
impair or once remove.  
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,  
I look for at thy hand:  
And therefore have I done those things  
which thou didst me command.  
167 Thy laws have been my exercise,  
which my soul most desir'd:  
So much to them my love was bent,  
that nought else I requir'd.  
168 Thy statutes and commandments I  
have kept with heart upright:  
For all my doings and my ways  
are present in thy sight.

## The Twenty second Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry  
before thy face appear:  
And as thou hast me promise made,  
so reach me thee to fear.  
170 O let my supplication  
have free access to thee:  
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,  
as thou hast promis'd me.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak  
after most ample sort:  
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,  
wherein stands my comfort.  
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word,  
and evermore confess,  
Thy famous acts and noble laws  
are truth and righteousness.  
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,  
and speedily me save:  
For thy commandments to observe  
chosen, O Lord, I have.  
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,  
for other I know none:  
And in thy law and nothing else  
I do delight alone.  
175 Grant me therefore long daystolive  
thy Name to magnifie:  
And of thy judgments merciful  
let me the favour try.  
176 For I was lost and went astray  
much like a wandring sheep:  
Oh seek me, for I have not find'd  
thy statutes for to keep.

## PSAL. CXX. T.S.

**I**N trouble and in thrall  
Unto the Lord I call,  
And he doth me comfort.  
2 Deliver me, I say,  
From liars lips alway,  
And tongues of false report.  
3 What vantage, or what thing,  
Gett'st thou thus for to sing,  
Thou false and flatter'ing liar?  
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,  
No less than arrows keen,  
Or hot consuming fire.  
5 Alas! too long I slack  
Within these rents so black,  
Which Kedars are by name,  
By whom the flock clef't  
And all of Isaac's sect  
Are put to open shame.  
6 With them what peace did hate  
I came a peace to make,  
And set a quiet life:  
7 But when my tale was told,  
Causeless I was controul'd  
By them that would have strife.

## PSAL. CXXI. W.W.

**I**Lift mine eyes to Zion hill,  
From whence I do ascend  
That succour God me send.  
2 The mighty God me succour will,  
Which heav'n and earth framed,  
And all things therein named.  
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,  
And will thee safely keep,  
For he will never sleep.  
4 Lo he that Israel doth conserve  
No sleep at all can him catch,  
But his eyes shall ever watch

# Psalm CXXII, CXXIII, CXXIV, CXXV.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,  
The Lord he doth thee cover  
As at thy right hand ever :  
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,  
Nor the Moon not half so bright  
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.  
7 The Lord will keep thee from distress,  
And will thy life sure save :  
8 And thou shalt also have  
In all thy business good success.  
Where-ever thou goest in or out,  
God will thy things bring about.

## PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

**I** Did in heart rejoyce  
To hear the peoples voice,  
In offering so willingly :  
2 For let us up, say they,  
And in the Lords house pray :  
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.  
3 Our feet that wandred wide  
Shall in thy gates abide,  
O thou Jerusalem full fair,  
Which art so seemly set  
Much like a City near,  
The like whereof is not elsewhere.  
4 The tribes with one accord,  
The tribes of God the Lord  
Are thither bent their way to take :  
So God before did tell  
That there is Israel  
Their prayers should together make.  
5 For there are thrones cress,  
And that for this respect,  
To set forth justice orderly :  
Which thrones right to maintain  
To Davids house pertain,  
His folk to judge accordingly.  
6 To pray let us not cease  
For Jerusalems peace,  
Thy friends God prosper mightily :  
7 Peace be thy walls about,  
And prosper thee throughout  
Thy palaces continually.  
8 I wish thy prosperous state  
For my poor brethrens sake,  
That comfort have by means of thee.  
9 Gods house doth me allure  
Thy wealth for to procure  
So much as lies in me.

## PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

**O** Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell,  
I lift mine eyes to thee :  
Even as a servant listeth his,  
his masters hands to see.  
As handmaids watch their mistress hand  
some grace for to achieve :  
So we behold the Lord our God,  
till he do us forgive.  
Lord, grant us thy compassion,  
and mercy in thy light:  
For we are fill'd and overcome  
with hatred and despight.

4 Our minds are shut with great rebuke,  
the rich and worldly wise  
Do make of us their mocking-stocks,  
the proud do us despise.

## PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

**N**ow Israel  
may say, and that truly,  
if that the Lord  
had not our cause maintain'd,  
2 if that the Lord  
had not our right sustain'd,  
When all the world  
against us furiously  
Made their uproars,  
and said we should all die.  
3 Now long ago  
they had devour'd us all,  
And swallow'd quick,  
for ought that we could deem :  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well esteem.  
4 And as the floods  
with mighty force do fall :  
So had they now  
our lives even brought to thrall.  
5 The raging streams,  
most proud in roaring noise,  
Had long ago  
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep :  
6 But lov'd be God,  
which doth us safely keep  
From bloody teeth,  
and their most cruel voice,  
Which as a prey,  
to eat us would rejoyce.  
7 Even as a bird  
out of the fowlers gin  
Escapes away,  
right so it fares with us :  
Broke are their nets,  
and we have scaped thus.  
8 God that made Heaven  
and Earth is our help then :  
His Name hath sav'd  
us from these wicked men.

## PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

**S**uch as in God the Lord do trust,  
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,  
And be removed at no hand.  
The Lord will count them right and just :  
So that they shall be sure  
For ever to endure.  
2 As mighty mountains huge and great  
Jerusalem about do close :  
So will the Lord do unto those  
Who on his godly will do wait :  
Such are to him so dear,  
They never need to fear.  
3 For though the righteous try doth he  
By making wicked men his rod,  
Left they through grief forsake the Lord,  
it shall not as their lot still be.  
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,  
Whose hearts are true and right.

Psalm CXXVI, CXXVII, CXXVIII.

1 But as for such as turn aside  
By crooked ways which they out sought,  
The Lord will surely bring to nought;  
With workers vile they shall abide:  
But peace with Israel  
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W. W.

**T**Hose that do put their confidence  
Upon the Lord our God only,  
And flee to him for their defence  
In all their need and misery:  
Their faith is sure still to endure,  
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,  
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still  
Stedfast like to the Mount Zion.

And as about Jerusalem  
The mighty hills do it compass,  
So that no enemies come to them  
To hurt that town in any case:  
So God indeed in every need  
His faithful people doth defend,  
Standing them by assuredly  
From this time forth world without end.

Right wife and good is our Lord God,  
And will not suffer certainly  
The sinners and ungodlies rod  
To rest upon his family:  
Left they also from God should go,  
Falling to sin and wickedness.  
O Lord, defend world without end  
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all  
That stedfast in thy word abide:  
But such as from the Lord do fall,  
And to false doctrine daily slide,  
Them will the Lord scatter abroad  
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,  
God will them send pains without end:  
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,  
And to the Son our Saviour,  
And to the holy Ghost whose light  
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:  
That the right way from day to day  
We may walk, and him glorify:  
With hearts desire all that are here  
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

**W**HEN that the Lord  
again his Sion had forth brought  
From bondage great,  
and also servitude extream;  
His work was such  
as did surmount mans heart and thought:  
So that we were  
much like to them that use to dream.  
2 Our mouths all were  
with laughter filled then,  
Also our tongues  
did shew us joyfull men.  
The heathen folk  
were forced then this to confess,  
How that the Lord  
for them also great things had done.

3 But much more we,  
and therefore can confess no less:  
Wherefore to joy  
we have good cause as we begun.

4 O Lord, go forth,  
thou canst our bondage end:  
As to desarts  
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is  
that they which sow in tears indeed,  
A time will come  
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.

6 They went and wept  
in bearing of their precious seed,  
For that their foes  
kiss oftentimes did them annoy:

But their return  
with joy they shall surely see,  
Their foes whom bring,  
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

**E**XCEPT the Lord the house doth make  
And thereunto doth set his hand:  
What men do build it cannot stand.

Likewise in vain men undertake  
Cities and holds to watch and ward,  
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,  
And so at night go late to bed,  
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,

Yet were your labour lost and worn:  
But they whom God doth love and keeps,  
Receive all things with quiet sleep,

3 Therefore mark well when e're ye see  
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,  
It is the gift of Gods own hand:

For God himself doth multiply  
Of his great liberality  
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age  
They grow in strength and activeness,  
In person and in comeliness:

So that a shaft shot with courage  
Of one that hath a most strong arm,  
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver  
Furnish'd with such artillery:  
For when in perill he shall be,

Such one shall never quake nor shiver,  
When that he pleads before the judge  
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

**B**lessed art thou that fearest God,  
and walkest in his ways:

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
happy shall be thy days.

3 Like fruitful Vines on thy house side  
so doth thy Wife spring out:

Thy Children stand like Olive-plants  
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and he shall let thee see,



**Pſalm CXXIX, CXXX, CXXXI, CXXXII.**

1 The promiſed Jeruſalem,  
and her felicity.  
2 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,  
to thy great joys increaſe :  
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,  
proſperity and peace.

**P S A L. CXXIX. N.**

**O**Ft they, now Iſrael may ſay,  
me from my youth affail'd :  
2 Oft they affail'd me from my youth,  
yet never have prevail'd.  
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,  
and furrows long did caſt :  
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords  
of wicked men at laſt.  
5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,  
and turned back alſo :  
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,  
which with reth e're it grow :  
7 Whereof the mower cannot find  
enough to fill his hand :  
Nor can he fill his lap that goes  
to glean upon the land.  
8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them  
to let his bleſſing fall :  
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in the Name  
of God the Lord at all.

**P S A L. CXXX. W. W.**

**L**Ord, to thee I make my moan  
when dangers me oppreſs :  
I call, I ſigh, complain and grone,  
truiſting to find releaſe.  
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,  
for it is full due time :  
Let thine ears always be preſt  
unto this prayer of mine.  
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh  
our ſins and them perueſt :  
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,  
I can my ſelf excuſe ?  
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,  
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,  
That we with hearts moſt careful  
ſhould fear before thy face.  
5 In God I put my whole truſt,  
my ſoul waits on his will :  
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,  
and I hope therein ſtill.  
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,  
wiſhing for him alway,  
More then they that watchand waſt  
to ſee the dawning day.  
7 Let Iſrael then boldly  
in the Lord put his truſt :  
He is that God of mercy  
that his deliver muſt.  
8 For he it is that muſt ſave  
Iſrael from his ſin,  
And all ſuch as ſurely have  
their confidence in him.

**P S A L. CXXXI. M.**

**O**Lord, I am not puſt in mind,  
I have no ſcornful eye :  
I do not exerciſe my ſelf  
in things that be too high.  
2 But as a child that weaned is  
even from his mothers breaſt :  
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf  
in ſilence and in reſt.  
3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,  
let him be all thy ſtay,  
From this time forth for evermore,  
from age to age alway.

**P S A L. CXXXII. M.**

**R**emember Davids troubles, Lord,  
how to the Lord he ſwore,  
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,  
to keep for evermore :  
3 I will not come within my houſe,  
nor climb up to my bed,  
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,  
nor the eyes in my head,  
5 Till I have found out ſer rhe Lord  
a place to ſit thereon :  
An houſe for Jacobs God to be  
an habitation.  
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,  
there did we hear this found :  
And in the fields and foreſts there  
theſe voices firſt were found.  
7 We will aſſay, and go into  
his tabernacle there,  
Before his foothool to fall down,  
and worſhip him in fear.  
8 Arife, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,  
into thy reſting-place :  
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength,  
the preſence of thy grace.  
9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,  
with truth and rightcouſneſs :  
Let all thy ſaints and holy men  
ſing with great joyfulneſs.  
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,  
reſuſe not, Lord, I pray,  
The face of thine anointed, and  
turn not thy face away.

**The Second Part.**

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,  
and will not ſhrink from it,  
Saying, the fruit of thy body  
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.  
12 And if thy ſons my cov'nant keep,  
that I ſhall learn each one :  
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit  
upon thy princely throne.  
13 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe,  
and loves therein to dwell,  
14 Saying, this is my reſting-place,  
I love and like it well.  
15 And I will bleſs with great increaſe  
her viſuals every where :  
And I will ſatiſſie with bread  
the needy that be there.

Psalm CXXXIII, CXXXIV, CXXXV.

16 With my salvation I will clothe  
her priests for evermore :  
And all her saints likewise shall sing  
and shout for joy therefore.  
17 There will I surely make the horn  
of David for to bud :  
For there I have ordain'd for mine  
a lantern bright and good.  
18 As for his foes, I will them clothe  
with shame for evermore :  
But I will cause his crown to shine  
more fresh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

**O** How happy a thing it is,  
and joyfull for to see,  
Brethren together fast to hold  
the band of amity !  
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,  
and that costly ointment,  
Which on the sacrificers head  
by Gods command was spent.  
It wet not Aarons head alone,  
but on his beard did fall :  
And finally it did run down  
on his rich garments all.  
3 And as the lower ground doth drink  
the dew of Hermon hill,  
And Sion with his silver drops  
the fields with fruit doth fill :  
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them  
his blessings manifold,  
Whose hearts and minds without all guile  
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W. W.

**B**ehold and have regard,  
ye servants of the Lord,  
Within his house by night do watch :  
praise him with one accord.  
2 Lift up your hands on high  
unto his holy place,  
And give the Lord his praises due,  
his benefits embrace.  
3 For why ? the Lord who did  
both earth and heaven frame,  
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve  
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

**O** Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,  
praise him with one accord :  
O praise him still all ye that be  
the servants of the Lord :  
2 O praise him ye that stand and be  
in the house of the Lord :  
Ye of his court, and of his house,  
praise him with one accord.  
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
sing praises to his Name :  
It is a comely and good thing  
always to do the same.  
4 For why ? the Lord hath Jacob chose,  
his very own ye see :  
So hath he chosen Israel  
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,  
the Lord is very great :  
He is indeed above all gods  
most easie to intreat.  
6 For whatsoever pleased him,  
all that full well he wrought :  
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,  
which he hath made of nought.  
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,  
he makes lightnings and rain.  
He bringeth forth the winds also,  
and nothing made in vain.  
8 He smote the first-born of each thing  
in Egypt that took rest :  
He spared there no living thing,  
the man nor yet the beast.  
9 He did likewise shew wonders great  
on their inhabitants,  
Upon king Pharaoh, and also  
on his severe servants.  
10 He smote then many nations,  
and did great acts and things :  
He slew the great and mightiest  
and chiefeft of their kings.  
11 Schon king of the Amorites,  
and Og king of Basan :  
He slew also the kingdoms all  
that were of Canaan :  
12 And gave their land to Israel,  
an heritage we see,  
To Israel his own people,  
an heritage to be.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and thy  
memorial likewise  
Throughout all generations  
that are, or shall arise.  
14 The Lord will surely now avenge  
his people all indeed :  
And to his servants he will shew  
favour in time of need.  
15 The idols of the heathen while  
are in the coasts and lands,  
Of silver and of gold they be,  
the work even of mens hands.  
16 They have their mouths, but cannot  
and eyes that have no sight :  
17 And they have ears, but hear nothing,  
their mouths are breathlesse quite.  
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,  
that so do set them forth :  
And likewise those that trust in them,  
or think they be ought worth.  
19 O all ye house of Israel,  
see that ye praise the Lord :  
And ye that be of Aarons house,  
praise him with one accord.  
20 And ye that be of Levi's house,  
praise ye likewise the Lord :  
And ye that stand in aw of him,  
praise him with one accord.  
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,  
the great praise of the Lord,  
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem.  
Praise him with one accord.

PSAL.

# Pſalm CXXXVI.

PſAL. CXXXVI. N.

**P**raise ye the Lord, for he his good,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.  
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,  
for his mercy, &c.  
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,  
for his mercy, &c.  
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,  
for his mercy, &c.  
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,  
for his mercy, &c.  
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,  
for his mercy, &c.  
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,  
for his mercy, &c.  
8 As sun to rule the lightſom day,  
for his mercy, &c.  
9 The moon and stars do guide the night,  
for his mercy, &c.  
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,  
for his mercy, &c.  
11 And Israel brought out from thence,  
for his mercy, &c.  
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,  
for his mercy, &c.  
13 Which cut the Red-sea in two parts,  
for his mercy, &c.  
14 And Israel made to pass there-through,  
for his mercy, &c.  
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,  
for his mercy, &c.  
16 Through wilderness his people led,  
for his mercy, &c.  
17 He which did smite great noble kings,  
for his mercy, &c.  
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,  
for his mercy, &c.  
19 As Schon king of Amorites,  
for his mercy, &c.  
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,  
for his mercy, &c.  
21 And gave their land for heritage,  
for his mercy, &c.  
22 Even to his ſervant Israel,  
for his mercy, &c.  
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,  
for his mercy, &c.  
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,  
for his mercy, &c.  
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,  
for his mercy, &c.  
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,  
for his mercy, &c.  
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

**O**laud the Lord benigne,  
Whoſe mercies ne're decay:  
2 Give thanks and praises ſing  
To God of gods alway.  
For certainly  
His mercies dure  
Both firm and ſure  
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,  
Whoſe mercies ever dure:  
4 Great wonders only he  
Doth work by his great power.  
For certainly, &c.  
5 Which God omnipotent  
By his great wiſdom high  
The heavenly firmament  
Did frame as we may ſee,  
For certainly, &c.  
6 Yea, he the heavy charge  
Of all the earth did ſtretch:  
And on the waters large  
The ſame he did out reach.  
For certainly, &c.  
7 Great lights he made, for why?  
His mercy laſts alway:  
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,  
To rule the lightſom day.  
For certainly, &c.  
9 Alſo the Moon ſo clear,  
Which ſhineth in our ſight,  
And ſtars that do appear,  
To guide the darkſom night  
For certainly, &c.  
10 With grievous plagues and ſore  
All Egypt ſmote he then:  
The firſt-born leſs and more  
He ſlew of beaſts and men.  
For certainly, &c.  
11 And from amidſt their land  
His Israel forth brought:  
12 Which he with mighty hand  
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.  
For certainly, &c.  
13 The ſea he cut in two,  
Which ſtood up like a wall:  
14 And made through it to go  
His choſen children all.  
For certainly, &c.  
15 But there o'rewhelmed then  
The proud king Pharaoh,  
With his huge hoſt of men,  
And chariots alſo.  
For certainly, &c.  
16 Who led through wilderneſs  
His people ſafe and ſound:  
17 And for his love endleſs  
Great kings he brought to ground.  
For certainly, &c.  
18 And with puſſant hand  
Slew kings of mighty fame:  
19 As of Amorites land  
Schon the king by name.  
For certainly, &c.  
20 And Og (the giant large)  
Of Baſan king alſo:  
21 Whoſe land for heritage  
He gave his people to.  
For certainly, &c.  
22 Even unto Israel  
His ſervant dear, I ſay,  
He gave the ſame to dwell,  
And there abide alway.  
For certainly, &c.

Psalm CXXXVII, CXXXVIII, CXXXIX.

23 To mind he did us call  
In our most base degree :  
24 And from oppressours all  
In safety set us free.  
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad  
With food he doth fulfill :  
26 Wherefore of heaven the God  
To laud be it your will.  
For certainly,  
His mercies dure  
Both firm and sure  
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

**W**hen as we far in Babylon  
the rivers round about,  
And in remembrance of Sion  
the tears for grief burst out :  
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments  
the willow-trees upon :  
For in that place men for their use  
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners ware,  
said to us tauntingly,  
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,  
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas! said we, who can once frame  
his heavy heart to sing  
The praises of our loving God,  
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem  
out of my heart let slide :  
Then let my fingers quite forget  
the warbling harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth  
be ty'd for ever fast,  
If that I joy before I see  
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now  
the cursed noise and cry  
That Edoms sons against us made,  
when they ras'd our City.

Remember, Lord, their cruel words,  
when as with mighty sound  
They cried, Down, yea, down with it  
unto the very ground.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,  
at length to dust be brought :  
And happy shall that man be call'd,  
that our revenge hath wrought.

9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,  
that takes thy little ones,  
And dasheth them in pieces small  
against the very stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

**T**hee will I praise with my whole heart  
my Lord my God, always :  
Even in the presence of the gods  
I will advance thy praises :  
2 Toward thy holy temple I  
will look and worship thee :  
And praised in my thankful mouth  
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindness sake,  
and for thy truth withall:  
For thou thy Name hast by thy word  
advanced over all.

3 When I did call, thou heardest me,  
and thou hast made also  
The power of increased strength  
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall  
give praise to thee, O Lord :  
For they of thy most holy mouth  
have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the ways of God the Lord  
in singing shall entreat :  
Because the glory of the Lord  
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth  
the lowly man respect :  
The proud he knows far off, and them  
with scorn he doth reject.

7 Although in midst of trouble I  
do walk, yet shall I stand  
Reviv'd by thee, for thou, O Lord,  
wilt stretch out thy right hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,  
and saved shall I be  
By thy right hand. The Lord God will  
perform his work to me.

8 Thy mercy lasts for evermore,  
Lord, do me not forsake :  
Forsake me not that am the work  
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

**O** Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,  
my sitting down dost know,  
2 My rising up, and thoughts far off,  
thou understand'st also.

3 My paths, yea, and my lying down  
thou compass'st always :  
And by familiar custom art  
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,  
that is not known to thee :  
5 Thou hast beset me round about,  
and laid thy hand on me.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful  
and past my skill to gain :  
It is so high that I unto  
the same cannot attain.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,  
Lord, whither shall I go ?  
Or whither shall I fly away  
from thy presence also.

8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,  
lo, thou art present there :  
In hell if I lie down below,  
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,  
and let me go and dwell  
Even in the very utmost parts  
where flowing sea doth swell:

10 Yet certainly there also shall  
thy hand me lead and guide :  
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,  
and make me to abide.

11 Or if I say, the darkness shall  
shroud me quite from thy sight :  
Even then the night that is most dark,  
about me shall be night.  
12 The darkness hideth not from thee,  
but night doth shine as day :  
To thee the darkness and the light  
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

13 For thou possessedst haft my reins,  
and thou hast covered me,  
When I within my mothers womb  
enlosed was by thee.  
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully  
and wondrously I am :  
Thy works are marvellous, right well  
my foul doth know the same.  
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,  
although in secret place  
I have been made, and in the earth  
beneath I shaped was.  
16 When I was formless, then thine eye  
saw me : for in thy book  
Were written all, nought was before  
that after fashion took.  
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,  
how dear are they to me !  
And of them all how passing great  
the endless number be !  
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum  
more than the sand I see :  
And whensoever I awake  
yet am I still with thee.  
19 The wicked and ungodly thou  
most surely wilt slay :  
Therefore now all ye bloody men,  
depart from me away.  
20 For they against thee, O my God,  
do speak full wickedly :  
They take thy Name in vain, and are  
great enemies to thee.  
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,  
and that in earnest wife ?  
Am I not grieved with all those  
that up against thee rise ?  
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,  
even as my utter foes.  
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,  
my thoughts prove and disclose.  
24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness  
in me there any be :  
And in thy way, O God my guide,  
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

**L**ord, save me from the evil man,  
and from his pride and spite,  
2 And from all those also which do,  
in violence delight.  
Which make on me continual war,  
their tongues, lo, they have whet  
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips  
is adders poison set.  
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,  
reserve me to abide

Free from the cruel man, that means  
to cause my steps to slide.  
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,  
and they have spread a net  
With cords in my path-way, and gins  
for me also have set.  
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,  
thou art my God alone :  
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice  
wherewith I pray and mone.  
7 O Lord my God, thou only art  
the strength that saveth me :  
My head in day of battel hath  
been cover'd still by thee.  
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have  
the end of his desire :  
Perform not his ill thought, lest he  
with pride be set on fire.  
9 Of them that compass me about,  
the chiefest of them all,  
Lord, let the mischief of their lips  
upon their own heads fall.  
10 Let coals fall on them, let them be  
cast in consuming flame,  
And in deep pit, so as they may  
not rise out of the same.  
11 For no backbiter shall on earth  
be set in stable plight :  
And evil to destruction still  
shall hunt the cruel wight.  
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will  
revenge, and judge the poor :  
13 The just shall praise thy Name, & shall  
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

**O** Lord, upon thee do I call,  
then haste thee unto me :  
And hearken thou unto my voice  
when I do cry to thee.  
2 As incense let my pray'rs still be  
directed in thine eyes :  
And the up-lifting of my hands  
as evening sacrifice.  
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,  
set thou a watch before :  
And also of my moving lips,  
O Lord, keep thou the door.  
4 That I should wicked works commit,  
incline thou not my heart :  
With ill men of their delicates,  
Lord, let me eat no part.  
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,  
for that is good for me :  
Let him reprove me, and the same  
a precious oyl shall be.  
Such smiting shall not break my head,  
the time shall shortly fall,  
When I shall in their misery  
make prayers for them all.  
6 And when in stony places down  
their judges shall be cast :  
Then shall they hear my words, because  
they have a pleasant taste.  
7 Our bones about the graves mouth are  
all scattered and found :



Psalm CXLII, CXLIII, CXLIV.

As he that heweth wood, or he  
that diggeth up the ground.

3 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes  
do look up unto thee.

In thee is all my trust, let not  
my soul forsaken be.

9 Keep and preserve me from the snare  
which they for me have laid:

And from the gins of wicked men,  
whereof I am afraid.

10 The wicked into their own nets  
together let them fall:

While I do by thy help escape,  
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

Unto the Lord God with my voice  
I did send out my cry:

And with my strained voice unto  
the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his sight  
to pour I did not spare:

And in the presence of the Lord  
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my soul,  
my path was known to thee:

In way where I did walk, a snare  
they silly laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,  
but none there would me know:

All refuge failed me, and for  
my soul none cared now.

5 Then cried I to thee, and said,  
O Lord, my hope thou art:

And in the land of the living,  
my portion and my part.

6 Hark to my cry, for I am brought  
full low, deliver me

From them that do me persecute,  
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul  
from prison, Lord, bring out:

When thou art good to me, the just  
shall praise me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

Lord, hear my prayer, and my complaint  
that I do make to thee:

And in thy native truth, and in  
thy justice answer me.

2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,  
O enter not at all:

For justifi'd be in thy sight  
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy purloin'd my soul,  
my life to ground hath thrown:

And laid me in the dark, like them  
that dead are long ago.

4 Within me in perplexity  
was mine afflicted spirit:

And in me was my troubled heart  
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, and on  
thy works I meditate:

Yes, I do muse upon thy works  
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I  
stretch forth my craving hands:

My soul desireth after thee,  
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Help me with speed, my spirit fails,  
hide not thy face, lest I

Be like to them that in the pit  
sink down, and there do lie.

8 Let me thy loving kindness in  
the morning hear and know:

For in thee is my trust, show me  
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,  
O Lord, deliver me

From all mine enemies: for I  
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,  
thou art my God alway.

Let thy good spirit to the land  
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy Names sake with quickning  
alive do thou me make:

And out of trouble bring my soul,  
even for thy justice sake.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,  
O Lord, destroy them all.

That do oppress my soul, for I  
thy servant am and shall.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

Bless be the Lord my strength, that doth  
instruct my hands to fight:

The Lord that doth my fingers frame  
to battel by his might.

2 He is my hope, my fort, and tower,  
deliverer and shield:

In him I trust, my people he  
subdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him  
thou holdest so in price?

Or son of man, that upon him  
thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanity,  
so pass his days to end.

5 As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,  
the heavens and descend;

6 The mountains touch, and they shall  
cast forth thy lightning flame

And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,  
consume them with the flame.

7 Send down thy hand from heav'n a-  
O Lord, deliver me:

Take me from waters great, from hand  
of strangers set me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity  
with flattering words doth treat:

And their right hand is a right hand  
of falsehood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing, O God,  
and singing will I be

On viol and on instrument  
tuned unto thee.

# Psalm CXLV, CXLVI

10 Even he it is that only gives  
deliverance to kings:  
Unto his servant David help  
from hateful sword he brings.  
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,  
whose mouth talks vanity:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of guile and subtilty.  
12 That our sons may be as the plants  
whom growing youth doth rear:  
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,  
like to a palace fair.  
13 Our garners full, and plenty may  
of sundry sorts be found:  
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets  
ten thousands may abound.  
14 Our oxen be to labour strong,  
that none do us invade:  
There be no goings out, nor cries  
within our streets be made.  
15 The people blessed are that with  
such blessings great are stor'd:  
Yea, blessed all the people are  
whose God is God the Lord.

## PSAL. CXLV. N.

THEE will I laud, my God and King,  
and bless thy Name alway:  
1 For ever will I praise thy Name,  
and bless thee day by day.  
2 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,  
his greatness none can reach:  
3 From race to race they shall thy works  
praise, and thy power preach.  
4 I of thy glorious majesty  
the beauty will record:  
And meditate upon thy works  
most wonderful, O Lord.  
5 And they shall of thy power, and of  
thy fearful acts declare:  
And I to publish all abroad  
thy greatness will not spare.  
6 And they into the mention shall  
break of thy goodness great:  
And I aloud thy righteousness  
in singing shall repeat.  
7 The Lord our God is gracious,  
and merciful also:  
8 Of great abounding mercy, and  
to anger he is slow:  
9 Yea, good to all, and all his works  
his mercy doth exceed:  
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,  
and do thy honour spread.  
11 Thy Saints do bless thee, and they do  
thy kingdoms glory show:  
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons  
of men thy power to know.  
The Second Part.  
And of his kingdoms majesty  
to spread the glorious praise.  
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is  
that doth endure always:  
And thy dominion through each age  
endures without decay.

14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,  
their sliding he doth stay.  
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:  
thou dost them all relieve:  
And thou to each succuring food  
in season due dost give.  
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand;  
and bounteously dost fill  
All things whatever that do live,  
with gifts of thy good will.  
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,  
his works are holy all:  
18 And he is near all those that do,  
in truth upon him call.  
19 He the desires which they require  
that fear him will fulfill:  
And he will hear them when they cry,  
and save them all he will.  
20 The Lord preserves all those to him  
that bear a loving heart:  
But he them all that wicked are  
will utterly subvert.  
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak  
the praises of the Lord:  
All flesh to praise his holy Name  
for ever shall accord.

## PSAL. CXLVI. J.M.

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always;  
my God I will confess:  
1 While breath and life prolong my days,  
my tongue no time shall cease.  
2 Trust not in worldly princes then,  
though they abound in wealth:  
Nor in the sons of mortal men,  
in whom there is no health.  
3 For why? their breath doth soon de-  
cay anon they fall: (part)  
And then the counsels of their heart  
decay and perish all.  
4 Blessed and happy is that man,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid:  
And he whose hope doth not decay,  
but on the Lord is staid.  
5 Who made the earth and waters deep,  
the heavens high withall:  
Which doth his word and promise keep  
in truth, and ever shall.  
6 With right always doth he proceed  
for such as suffer wrong:  
The poor and hungry he doth feed,  
and loose the fetters strong.  
7 The Lord doth send the blind their sight  
the lame to limbe restore:  
And he doth love the righteous,  
and just men evermore.  
8 He doth defend the fatherless,  
and stranger sad in heart,  
And quit the widow from distress,  
and ill mens ways subvert.  
9 Thy Lord and God eternally,  
O Sion, still shall reign;  
In time of all posterity  
for ever to remain.

## PSAL.

# Psalm CXLVII, CXLVIII.

## PSAL. CXLVII. N.

**P**raise ye the Lord, for it is good  
unto our God to sing:  
For it is pleasant, and to praise  
it is a comely thing.  
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem  
he buildeth up alone:  
And the dispersed of Israel  
doth gather into one.  
3 He heals the broken in their heart,  
their forces up doth he bind:  
4 He counts the number of the stars,  
and names them in their kind.  
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,  
his wisdom infinite.  
6 The Lord relieves the meek, & throws  
to ground the wicked wight.  
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,  
unto the Lord rejoyce:  
And to our God upon the harp  
advance your singing voice.  
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for  
the earth prepareth rain:  
And on the mountains he doth make  
the grass to grow again.  
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to  
young ravens when they do cry:  
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,  
nor in mans legs doth lie:  
11 But in all those that do him fear,  
the Lord hath his delight,  
And such as do attend upon  
his mercies shining light.

## The Second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,  
thy God, O Sion, praise:  
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,  
wherewith thy gates he stayes.  
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee:  
and in thy borders he  
doth fettle peace, and with the flour  
of wheat he filleth thee.  
15 And his commandment upon  
the earth he sendeth out:  
Also his word with speedy course  
doth swiftly run about.  
16 He giveth snow like wooll, and frost  
like ashes scatt'reth wide:  
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof  
the cold who can abide?  
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melteth them again:  
His wind he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow again.  
19 The doctrine of his holy word  
to Jacob he doth shew:  
His statutes and his judgments he  
gives Israel to know.  
20 With every nation he hath not  
so dealt, nor have they known  
His secret judgments, ye therefore  
praise ye the Lord alone.

## PSAL. CXLVIII. J. H.

**G**ive laud unto the Lord,  
From heav'n that is so high:  
Praise him in deed and word,  
Above the starry skie.

2 And also ye,  
His angels all,  
Armies royal,  
Praise joyfully.  
3 Praise him both moon and sun,  
Which are so clear and bright:  
The fame of you be done,  
Ye glittering hairs of light:  
4 And you no less,  
Ye heavens fair,  
And clouds of th' air,  
His laud expresse.

5 For at his word they were  
All formed as we see:  
At his voice did appear  
All things in their degree,  
6 Which he set fast,  
To them he made  
A law and trade  
Always to last.

7 Extol and praise Gods Name  
On earth ye dragons fell:  
All deeps do ye the same,  
For it becomes ye well.  
8 Him magnifie,  
Fire, hail, ice, snow,  
And storms that blow.  
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,  
And trees that fruitful are,  
The cedars great and tall,  
His worthy praise declare.

10 Beasts and catrel,  
Yea, birds flying,  
And worms creeping,  
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and less,  
With all their pompous train,  
Princes and all judges  
That in the world remain,  
Exalt his Name.

12 Young men and maids,  
Old men and babes,  
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove  
To be most excellent,  
Whose praise is far above  
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall  
Exalt with bliss  
The horn of his,  
And help them all.

15 His saints all shall forthtell  
His praise and worthiness,  
The children of Israel  
Each one both more and less.

16 And also they  
That with good will  
His words fulfill,  
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God,  
a new rejoicing song:  
And let the praise of him be heard  
his holy saints among.  
Let Israel rejoice in him  
that made him of nothing:  
And let the children of Sion  
be joyful in their King.  
Let them sound praise with voice of lute  
unto his holy Name:  
And with the timbrel and the harp  
sing praises to the fane.  
For why? the Lord his pleasure  
hath in his people set:  
And by deliverance he will raise  
the meek to glory great.  
With glory and with honour  
let all his saints rejoice:  
And now aloud upon their beds  
advance their singing voice.  
And in their mouths let be the high  
praises of God the Lord:  
And in their hands likewise a sharp  
and double edged sword  
To plague the heathen, and correct  
the people with their hands:

To bind their stately kings in chains:  
their lords in iron bands:  
To execute on them the doom  
that written was before:  
his honour all his saints shall have.  
Praise ye the Lord our God.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

Yield unto God the mighty Lord:  
praise in his sanctuary:  
And praise him in the firmament,  
that shews his power on high.  
Advance his Name, and praise him in  
his mighty acts all ways:  
According to his excellence  
and greatness give him praise.  
His praises with the princely noise  
of sounding trumpets blow:  
Praise him upon the viol, and  
upon the harp also:  
Praise him with timbrel and with flute,  
and organs and virginals:  
With sounding cytharals praise ye him,  
praise him with loud cytharals:  
Whatever hath the benefit  
of breathing, praise the Lord:  
To praise his great and mighty Name  
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENICEATOR.

Come holy Ghost, eternal God,  
proceeding from above,  
Both from the Father and the Son,  
the God of peace and love:  
Visit our minds, and into us  
thy heavenly grace inspire:  
That in all truth and godliness  
we may have true desire.  
Thou art the very Comforter  
in all wo and distress:  
The heavenly gift of God  
which no tongue can express:  
The fountain and the living spring  
of joy celestial:  
The fire so bright, the love so clear,  
and unction spiritual.  
Thou in thy gifts art manifold,  
whereby Christ's Church doth stand:  
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,  
the finger of Gods hand.  
According to thy promise made,  
thou givest speech of grace:  
That through thy help the praise of God  
may stand in every place.  
O holy Ghost, into our souls  
send down thy Heavenly light:  
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,  
to serve God day and night.

Strengthen and stablish our weakness,  
so feeble and so frail:  
That neither devil, world, nor flesh  
against us may prevail.  
Our enemies put far from us,  
and grant us to obtain  
Peace in our hearts with God and man,  
without guile or disdain.  
And grant, O Lord, that thou being  
our leader and our guide,  
We may eschew the snares of sin,  
and from thee never hide.  
To us such plenty of thy grace,  
good Lord, grant we thee pray,  
That thou mayst be our Comforter  
at the last dreadful day.  
Of all strife and contention,  
O Lord, dissolve the bands:  
Make fast the knots of peace and love  
throughout all Christian lands.  
Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know  
the Father most of might:  
That of his dear beloved Son  
we may attain the sight:  
And that with perfect faith also,  
we may acknowledge thee,  
The Spirit of them both always,  
one God in Persons three.

## The humble suit of a sinner.

All laud and praise to the Father,  
and to the Son equal,  
And to the holy Ghost also,  
one God coeternal.  
And pray we that the only Son  
vouchsafe his Spirit to send  
To all that do professe his Name,  
euent unto the worlds end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,  
behold my careful heart:  
And when thy will and pleasure is,  
release me of my smart.  
Thou see'st my sorrows what they are,  
my grief is known to thee:  
And there is none that can remove,  
or take the same from me;  
But only thou, whose aid I crave,  
whose mercy still is prest:  
To ease all those that come to thee  
for succour and for rest.  
And since thou see'st my sinful eyes,  
my tears and grievous groans,  
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,  
mark my complaint and moan.  
For sin hath so inclosed me,  
and compass me about,  
That I am now remediless,  
if mercy help not out.  
For mortal man cannot release,  
or mitigate this pain:  
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,  
who for my sine was slain.  
Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,  
though not with mortal eye:  
Yet do thy saints behold them all,  
and so I trust shall I.  
Though sin doth hinder me a while,  
when thou shalt see it good,  
I shall enjoy the sight of him,  
who shed for me his blood.  
And as thine angels and thy saints  
do now behold the same:  
So trust I to possess that place,  
with them to praise thy Name.  
But whilst I live here in this vale  
where finners do frequent,  
Assist me ever with thy grace,  
my sine still to lament.  
Lest that I tread the sinners trace,  
and give them my consent.  
To dwell with them in wickedness,  
whereto nature is bent.  
Only thy grace must be my stay,  
let that with me remain:  
For if I fall, then of my self  
I cannot rise again.  
Wherefore this is yet once again  
my suit and my request,  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
that I in thee may rest.  
Then shall my heart and tongue also  
be instruments of praise,  
And in thy Church and house of saints  
sing psalms to thee always.

## Venite, exultemus.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,  
And sing unto the Lord,  
And to our only Saviour,  
Also with one accord.

O let us come before his face,  
With inward reverence,  
Confessing all our former sins,  
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits  
Always distributing:  
Wherefore to him right joyfully  
In psalms now let us sing.

And that because our God alone  
Is Lord magnificent,  
And is above all other gods  
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake  
At any time or tide:  
And in his hands are all the costs  
Of all the world so wide.

And with his loving countenance  
He looketh every where,  
And doth behold the tops of all  
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein  
Are his, for he them made:  
Also his hand hath fashioned  
The earth, which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,  
And down before him fall:  
And let us kneel before the Lord,  
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,  
And we his people are,  
His flock and sheep of his pasture,  
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if you will hear his voice,  
Then harden not your heart,  
As in the bitter murmuring,  
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence  
Committed in the time  
Of trouble in the wilderness,  
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,  
And tri'd me every way,  
They proved me and saw my works,  
What I could do or say.

These forty years have I been griev'd  
With this generation:  
And evermore I say, They err'd  
In their imagination:

Wherewith their hearts were cumber'd  
Long time and many days:  
Wherefore I said, Assuredly (fore)  
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore,  
That they should not be blest,  
Nor see my joy celestial,  
Nor enter in my rest.

f Gloria



## Te Deum.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,  
O that of might art most,  
To God the Father and the Son,  
And to the holy Ghost.  
As it in the beginning was  
For ever heretofore,  
And is now at this present time,  
And shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called Te Deum.

**W**E praise thee, God, and thee confess  
the only Lord to be,  
And as eternal Father, all  
the earth doth worship thee.  
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens  
and all the powers therein:  
To thee Cherub and Seraphim  
to cry they do not lie,  
O holy, holy, holy Lord,  
of Sabaoth Lord the God,  
Through heaven and earth thy praise is  
and glory all abroad. (spread,  
Th' Apostles glorious company  
yield praises unto thee:  
The Prophets goodly fellowship  
praise thee continually.  
The noble and victorious host  
of Martyrs found thy praise:  
The holy Church throughout the world  
acknowledge thee always.  
Father of endless Majesty  
they do acknowledge thee:  
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,  
and only Son to be.  
The holy Ghost the Comforter,  
of glory thou art King,  
O Christ, and of the Father art  
the Son everlasting.  
When sinful mans decay in hand  
thou tookest to restore,  
To be inclos'd in virgins womb  
thou diddest not abhor.  
When thou hadst overcome of death  
the sharp and cruel might,  
Then heav'n's kingdom didst open set  
to each believing wight.  
In glory of the Father thou  
dost sit on Gods right hand:  
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,  
our cause to understand.  
Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast  
bought with thy precious blood,  
And in eternal glory set  
them with thy saints so good.  
O Lord, do thou thy people save,  
bless thine inheritance:  
Lord, govern them, and also do  
for ever them advance.  
We magnifie thee day by day,  
and world without an end  
adore thy holy Name: O Lord,  
vouchsafe us to defend  
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,  
have mercy on us all:

## Benedictus.

And on us, as we trust in thee,  
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all  
my confidence in thee:  
Therefore let no confounding shame  
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

**T**he only Lord of Israel  
Be praised evermore:  
For through his visitation  
And mercy kept in store,  
His people now he hath redeem'd  
That long have been in thrall:  
And spread abroad his saving health  
Upon his servants all.  
In Davids house his servant true  
According to his mind,  
And also his anointed King,  
As we in Scripture find.  
As by his holy Prophets all  
Of times he did declare,  
The which were since the world began,  
His ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered  
From those that make debate,  
Our enemies, and from the hands  
Of all that do us hate.

The mercy which he promised  
Our fathers to fulfill,  
And think upon his cov'nant made  
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath  
Which he before had sworn  
To Abraham our father dear,  
For us that were forlorn:

That he would give himself for us,  
And us from bondage bring  
Out of the hands of all our foes,  
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all kind of fear,  
Also in righteousness:  
And also for to lead our lives  
In steadfast holiness:

And thou, O child, which now art born,  
And of the Lord elect,  
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'n,  
His ways for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face  
For to prepare his ways,  
And also for to teach his will  
And pleasure all thy days.

To give them knowledge how that their  
Salvation is near:  
And that remission of their sins  
Is through his mercy dear.

Whereby the day-spring from on high  
Is come us to visit,  
And those for to illuminate  
Which do in darkness sit.

To lighten those that shadowed be  
With death, and are opprest:  
And also for to guide our feet  
The way to peace and rest.

## Magnificat. Nunc dimittis.

The Song of the blessed Mary,  
called Magnificat.

**M**Y soul doth magnifie the Lord,  
My spirit evermore  
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,  
Which is my Saviour.  
And why? because he did regard,  
And gave respect unto  
The low estate of his handmaid,  
And let the mighty go.

For now behold, all nations  
And generations all,  
From this time forth for evermore  
Shall me right blessed call:

Because he hath me magnifi'd,  
Which is the Lord of might;  
Whose Name be ever sanctifi'd,  
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace  
All men he doth inflame,  
Throughout all generations  
To such as fear his Name.

He shewed strength with his great arm,  
And made the proud to start,  
With all imaginations  
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones  
From their supernal seat,  
And did exalt the meek in heart,  
As he hath thought it meet.

The hungry he replenished  
With all things that were good,  
And through his power he made the rich  
Of times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance his  
Great mercy very well,  
Hath holpen up assiduously  
His servant Israel.

According to his promise made  
To Abraham before,  
And to his seed successively,  
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called  
Nunc dimittis.

**O** Lord, because my hearts desire  
Hath wished long to see  
My only Lord and Saviour,  
Thy Son before I die:

The joy and health of all mankind,  
Desired long before,  
Which now is come into the world,  
Of mercy bringing sore:

Thou sufferest thy servant now  
In peace for to depart,  
According to thy holy Word,  
Which lighteneth my heart.  
Because mine eyes which thou hast made  
To give my body light,  
Have now beheld thy saving health,  
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou hast mercifully set,  
Of thine abundant grace,  
In open sight and visible  
Before all peoples face,

## The Lamentation of a sinner.

The Gentiles to illuminate,  
And Satan overquell,  
Also to be the glory of  
Thy people Israel.

The Lamentation of a sinner,

**O** Lord turn not away thy face  
From him that lies prostrate,  
Lamenting fore his sinful life  
Before thy mercy gate.

Which gate thou openest wide to those  
That do lament their sin:  
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,  
But let me enter in.

And call me not to strict account  
How I have lived here:  
For then I know right well, O Lord,  
How vile I shall appear.

I need not to confess my life,  
I am sure thou canst tell:  
What I have been, and what I am,  
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be  
Also the things that be: (pass,  
Thou know'st also what is to come,  
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heav'ns and earth were made  
Thou know'st what things were then,  
As all things else that have been since  
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done  
Be hidden from thee then?

No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord,  
Where they were done, and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee  
To beg and to intreat,  
Even as the child that hath done ill,  
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,  
Where mercy doth abound,  
Desiring mercy for my sin,  
To heal my deadly wound.

O Lord, I need not to repeat  
What I do beg or crave:  
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,  
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,  
This is the total sum:  
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,  
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

**O** UR Father which in heaven art,  
Lord, Hallowed be thy Name:  
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done  
in earth, even as the same  
in heaven is. Give us, O Lord,

our daily bread this day.  
As we forgive our debtors, so  
forgive our debts we pray.  
Into temptation lead us not,  
from evil make us free.  
For kingdom, power, and glory thine  
both now and ever be.

## The Lords Prayer.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.

**O**UR Father, which in heaven art,  
And mak'st us all one brotherhood,  
To call upon thee with one heart,  
Our heavenly Father and our God:  
Grant we pray not with lips alone,  
But with our hearts deep sigh and gone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctifi'd,  
Thy holy word might us inflame,  
In holy life for to abide  
To magnifie thy, holy Name.

From all errors defend and keep  
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,  
And henceforth everlasting:  
Thine holy Ghost into us pour,  
With all his gifts most plentifully.  
From Satans rage and filthy band,  
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,  
Like as in heaven in earth also:  
In trouble grant us patience,  
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.  
Let not sicth, blood, or any ill,  
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,  
And all other good gifts of thine:  
Keep us from war and from bloodshed,  
Also from sickness and famine:

That we may live in quietness,  
Without a ll greedy carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all,  
Relieve our careful conscience;  
As we forgive both great and small  
Which unto us have done offence.  
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee  
In perfect love and unity.

○ Lord, into temptation  
Lead us not? when the fiend doth rage,  
To withstand his invasion

Give power and strength to every age:  
Arm and make strong thy feeble host  
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

From evil, Lord, deliver us,  
The days and times are dangerous:  
From everlasting death save us,  
And in our last need comfort us:  
A blessed end to us bequeath,  
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,  
And thou hast power over all:  
Thy glory shineth in all things,  
In the wide world universal.

Amen, let it be done, O Lord,  
As we have pray'd with one accord.

The Ten Commandments of God,  
Exod. 20. W. W.

**H**EARK, Israel, and what I say  
give heed to understand;  
I am the Lord thy God that brought  
thee out of Egypt land,  
Even from the house wherein thou did  
in thralldom live a slave.

## The Ten Commandments.

None other gods at all before  
my presence shalt thou have:  
No manner of graven image shalt  
thou make at all to thee;  
Nor any other figure else  
shall counterfeited be,  
Of any thing in heaven above,  
nor in the earth below:  
Nor in the waters under earth,  
to them thou shalt not bow.  
Nor shalt them serve, the Lord thy God,  
a jealous God is he,  
Punishing parents faults unto  
the third and fourth degree,  
Upon their children that me hate:  
and mercy do display  
To thousands of such as me love,  
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God  
in vain shalt never use:  
For him that takes his Name in vain  
the Lord will not excuse.  
Remember that thou holy keep  
the sacred Sabbath day:  
Six days thou labour shalt, and do  
thy needful works alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord  
thy God to rest upon;  
No work then shalt thou do in it,  
not thou, nor yet thy son,  
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,  
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,  
Nor stranger that within thy gates  
hath his abiding place.

For in six days God heav'n and earth  
and all therein did make.  
And after those his rest he did  
upon the seventh day take.  
Wherefore he blest the day that he  
for resting did ordain,  
And sacred to himself alone  
appointed to remain.

Yield honour to thy Parents, that  
prolong'd thy days may be  
Upon the land the which the Lord  
thy God hath given thee.

Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not  
commit adultery.  
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false  
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that so  
thy neighbour doth belong:  
Nor covet shalt in having of  
his wife to do him wrong.

Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,  
nor ox, nor ass of his,  
Nor any other thing that to  
thy neighbour proper is.

Another of the same, by W. W.

**A**Ttend my people and give ear,  
Unto the things I will thee tell:  
See that my words in mind thou bear  
And to my precepts listen well.

## The Ten Commandments.

- 1 I am thy Sovereign Lord & God, (thral),  
Which brought thee out from careful  
And thee deliver'd from Pharaohs rod:  
Make thee no gods on them to call.
- 2 Nor fashion'd form of any thing  
In heaven or earth to worship it:  
For I thy God by revenging  
With grievous plagues this sin will finite.
- 3 Take not in vain Gods holy Name,  
Abuse it not after thy will:  
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,  
And in his wrath he would the spill.
- 4 The Lord from work the sev'nth day ceaseth  
And brought all things to perfect end:  
So thou and thine that day take rest,  
That him alone ye may attend.
- 5 Unto thy parents honour give,  
As Gods commandments do intend:  
That thou long days and good mayst live  
In earth where God a place doth lend.
- 6 Beware of murder and of hate.
- 7 All filthy fornication fear.
- 8 See thou steal not at any rate.
- 9 False witness against no man bear,  
To thy neighbors house with not to have,  
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:  
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,  
Or any thing which is not thine.

### A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,  
To keep these laws our hearts restore:  
And cause us all with one accord  
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have  
To keep these laws after thy will:  
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave  
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,  
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:  
Of thee to speed how should we miss,  
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,  
With the Father in each respect,  
And with the holy Spirit always,  
The comforter of thine elect.

### The Complaint of a sinner.

Where righteousness doth say,  
Lord for my sinful part,  
In wrath thou shouldst me pay  
Vengeance for my desert:

I can it not deny,  
But needs I must confess,  
How that continually,  
Thy laws I do transgress,  
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will  
With sinners to contend,  
Then all thy flock shall spill,  
And be lost without end.  
For who lives here so right,  
That rightly he can say,  
He sins not in thy sight,  
Full oft and every day? Full oft, &c.

## The Complaint of a sinner.

The Scripture plain tells me,  
The righteous man offendeth  
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,  
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:  
So that the righteous man  
Doth walk in no such path,  
But he falls now and then  
In danger of thy wrath, In danger, &c.

Then since the case so stands,  
That even the man right wise  
Falls oft in sinful bands,  
Whereby thy wrath may rise;  
Lord, I that am unjust,  
And righteousness none have,  
Whereto then shall I trust  
My sinful soul to save? My sinful, &c.

But truly to that post  
Whereto I cleave and shall,  
Which is thy mercy most?  
Lord, let thy mercy fall,  
And mitigate thy mood,  
Or else we perish all,  
The price of this thy blood,  
Wherein mercy I call, Wherein, &c.

The Scripture doth declare  
No drop of blood in thee,  
But that thou didst not spare  
To shed each drop for me.  
Now let those drops most sweet  
So moist my heart so dry,  
That I with sin replete,  
May live, and sin may die, May live, &c.

That having mortin'd  
This sin of mine in me,  
I may be sanctif'd  
By grace of thine in thee:  
So that I never fall  
Into such mortal sin,  
That my foes infernal  
Rejoyce my death therein, Rejoyce, &c.

But vouchsafe me to keep  
From those infernal foes,  
And from that lake so deep,  
Whereon no mercy grows.  
And I shall sing the songs  
Confirmed with the just,  
That unto thee belongs,  
Which art my only trust,  
Which art my only trust.

### A Song to be sung before Morning Prayer.

Praise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,  
which hath brought you into his  
O praise him all people mortal, (light:  
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined  
on us to pour out his mercy:  
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd  
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,  
and to Christ Jesus his true Son;  
With th' Holy Ghost in like manner,  
now and at every season.

## A Song.

To be sung before Evening Prayer.

**B**Ehold now give heed, such as be  
the Lords servants faithful and true :  
Come praise the Lord every degree,  
with such songs as to him are due.  
O ye that stand in the Lords house,  
even in our own Gods mansion,  
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,  
which worketh our salvation.  
Lift up your hands in th' holy place,  
yea, and that in the time of night :  
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,  
for he is a Lord of great might.  
Then shall the Lord out of Sion,  
which heav'n & earth made by his power  
Give to you and your Nation  
his blessing, mercy, and favour.  
Glory be to God the Father,  
and to Christ Jesus his true Son,  
With th' holy Ghost in like manner,  
now and at every season.

The Twelve Articles of the  
Christian Faith.

**A**LL my belief and confidence  
is in the Lord of might ;  
The Father which all things hath made,  
the day and also night :  
The heavens and the armament,  
and also every star :  
The earth and all that is therein,  
which pass mans reason far.  
And in like manner I believe  
in Christ our Lord his Son,  
Coequal with the Deity,  
and man in flesh and bone :  
Conceived by the holy Ghost,  
his word doth me assure :  
And of his mother Mary born,  
yet she a Virgin pure.  
Because mankind to Satan was  
for sin in bond and thrall :  
He came and offered up himself  
to death to save us all.  
And suffering most grievous pain,  
then Pilate being judge,  
Was crucified on the cross,  
and thereat did not grieve.  
And so he died in the flesh,  
but quickened in the spirit :  
His body then was buried,  
that we might life inherit.  
His soul did after this descend  
into the lower parts :  
A dread unto the wicked spirits,  
but joy to faithful hearts.  
And in the third day of his death  
he rose to life again,  
That so he might be glorified,  
and free'd from grief and pain.  
Ascending to the heavens high,  
to sit in glory still  
On Gods right hand his Father dear,  
according to his will ;

## The Creed.

Until the day of judgment come,  
when he shall come again  
With angels power (yet of that day  
we all be uncertain)  
To judge all people righteously,  
whom he hath dearly bought :  
The living and the dead also,  
which he hath made of nought.  
And in the holy Spirit of God,  
my faith to satisfy,  
The third person in Trinity  
believe I stedfastly :  
The holy and Catholick Church  
that Gods word doth maintain,  
And holy Scripture doth allow,  
which Satan doth disdain.  
And also I do trust to have  
by Jesus Christ his death  
Release and pardon of my sins,  
and that only by faith :  
What time all flesh shall rise again  
before the Lord of might,  
And see him with their outward eyes,  
which now do give them light.  
And then shall Christ our Saviour  
the sheep and goats divide,  
And give life everlastingly  
to those whom he hath tri'd  
Within his realm celestial  
in glory for to rest,  
With all his holy company  
of Saints and Angels blest ;  
Which serve the Lord omnipotent  
obediently each hour :  
To whom be all dominion  
and praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be  
sung before the Sermon.

**C**ome Holy Spirit the God of might,  
comforter of us all :  
Teach us to know thy word aright,  
that we may never fall.  
O holy Ghost, visit our coast,  
defend us with thy shield :  
Against all sin and wickedness,  
Lord, help us win the field.  
Lord keep our king and his council,  
and give them will and might  
To persevere in thy Gospel,  
which can put sin to flight.  
O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word,  
send preachers plentifully :  
That in the same we may accord,  
and therein live and die.  
O holy Spirit direct aright  
the preachers of thy word,  
That thou by them mayst cut down sin  
as it were with a sword.  
Depart not from thy pastours pure,  
but aid them at their need :  
Which break to us the bread of life,  
whereon our souls do feed.  
O blessed Spirit of truth keep us  
in peace and unity,

Keep



## Da Pacem.

Keep us from feets and errors all,  
and from all Papistry.  
Convert all these that are our foes,  
and bring them to thy light:  
That they and we may well agree,  
and praise thee day and night.  
O Lord, increase our faith in us,  
and let love so abound,  
That man and wife be void of strife,  
and neighbours 'bout us round.  
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,  
to nations far and nigh:  
And teach them all thy holy word,  
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity  
that is of mighties most:  
The living Father and the Son,  
and to the holy Ghost.  
As it hath been in all the time  
that hath been heretofore:  
As it is now, and so shall be  
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

**G**ive peace in these our days, O Lord,  
Great dangers are now at hand:  
Thine enemies with one accord  
Christ Name in every land  
Seek to deface,  
Root out and rase  
Thy true sight worship indeed.  
Be thou the stay,  
Lord, we thee pray,  
Thou help'st alone in all need.  
Give us that peace that we do lack,  
Through misbelief and ill life:  
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,  
Which we unkindly 'gainst strive.  
With fire and sword  
This healthful word  
Some persecute and oppress:  
Some with the mouth  
Confess the truth  
Without sincere godliness.  
Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send,  
With grief and repentance true  
Do pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,  
And by faith in Christ renew:  
That fear and dread,  
War and bloodshed,  
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,  
May from us slide:  
Thy truth may bide,  
And shine in every place.

## The Lamentation.

**O** Lord, in thee is all my trust,  
give ear unto my woful cry:  
Resist me not that am unjust,  
but cast on me thy heavenly eye.  
Behold how I do still lament  
my sins wherein I do offend:  
Shall I for them have punishment,  
since thee to please I do intend?  
No, no, not so thy will is bent  
to deal with sinners in thine ire:

## The Lamentation.

But when in heart they shall repent,  
thou grant'st with speed their just desire:  
To thee therefore still will I cry:  
to wash away my sinful crime:  
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,  
but that it may help me in time.  
Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I pray,  
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,  
That when this life shall pass away,  
in heav'n with thee I may have place:  
Where thou dost reign eternally,  
with God, which once did down thee  
Where Angels sing continually: (send,  
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the Receiving  
of the Lords Supper.

**T**he Lord be thanked for his gifts  
and mercies evermore  
That he doth shew unto his saints:  
to him be laud therefore.  
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord  
as he doth right deserve:  
Our hearts cannot of him so think  
as he doth us preserve.

His benefits they be so great  
to us that be but sin,  
That at our hands for recompence  
there is no hope to win.  
O sinful flesh that thou shouldst have  
such mercies of the Lord!  
Thou dost deserve most worthily  
of him to be abhor'd.

Nought else but sin and wretchedness  
doth rest within our hearts:  
And stubbornly against the Lord  
we daily play our parts.  
The sun above in firmament  
that is to us a light,  
Doth shew it self more clear and pure  
then we be in his sight.

The heav'ns above and all therein  
more holy are then we:  
They serve the Lord in their estate,  
each one in his degree:  
They do not strive for mastership,  
nor light their office set:  
But serve the Lord and do his will,  
there's nothing can them let.

Also the earth and all therein  
of God doth stand in awe,  
It doth observe the Formers will,  
by skilful natures law.  
The sea and all that is therein  
doth bend when God doth beck:  
Spirits beneath do tremble all,  
and fear his wrathful check.

But we (alas!) for whom all these  
were made them for to rule,  
Do not so know or love the Lord  
as doth the ox or mule.  
A law he gave for us to know,  
what was his holy will:  
He would us good, but we not would  
avoid the thing is ill.

## A Thankgiving.

Not one of us that seeketh out  
the Lord of life to please:  
Nor doth the thing that might us lead  
to Christ and quiet ease,  
Thus are we all his enemies,  
we can it not deny:  
And he again of his good will  
would not that we should die.  
Therefore when remedy was none  
to bring us unto life,  
The Son of God our flesh he took  
to end our mortal strife.  
And all the law of God the Lord  
he fully did obey:  
And for our sins upon the cross  
his blood our debts did pay.  
And that we should not yet forget  
what good he to us wrought,  
A sign he left our eyes to tell  
that he our bodies bought.  
In bread and wine here visible  
unto thine eyes and taste,  
His mercies great thou may'st record,  
if that his grace thou hast.  
As once the corn did live and grow,  
and was cut down with scythe,  
And threshed out with many stripes,  
out from his husk to drive,  
And as the mill with violence  
did tear it out so small,  
And made it like to earthly dust,  
not sparing it at all.  
And as the oven with fire hot  
did close it up with heat,  
And all this done that I have said,  
that it should be our meat:  
So was the Lord in his ripe age  
cut down by cruel death:  
His soul he gave in torments great,  
and yielded up his breath.  
Because that he to us might be  
an everlasting bread,  
With much reproach and troubles great  
on earth his life he led.  
And as the grapes in pleasant time  
are pressed very fore,  
And pick'd down when they be ripe,  
and let to grow no more;

Because the joyce that in them is  
as comfortable drink  
We might receive, and joyfull be  
when sorrows make us shrink:  
So Christ his blood out pressed was  
also with nails and spear:  
The joyce thereof doth save all those  
that rightly do him fear.  
And as the corns by unity  
into one loaf are knit:  
So is the Lord and his whole Church,  
though he in heaven sit.  
As many grapes make but one wine,  
so should we be but one  
In faith and love in Christ above,  
and unto Christ alone:  
Leading a life without all strife,  
in quiet rest and peace:  
From envy and from malice both  
our hearts and tongues to cease.  
Which if we do, then shall we show  
that we his chosen be:  
By faith in him to lead a life  
as always willed he.  
And that we may so do indeed,  
God send us all his grace:  
Then after death we shall be sure  
with him to have a place.

R. W.

**P**Reserve us, Lord, by thy dear Word;  
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord:  
Which both would thrust out of his throne,  
Our Lord Christ Jesus thy dear Son.  
Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might,  
That thou art Lord of lords by right:  
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,  
That we may praise thee without end.  
God holy Ghost our Comforter,  
Be our patron, help, and succour:  
Give us one mind, and perfect peace,  
All gifts of grace in us increase.  
Thou living God in persons three,  
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:  
In all our need so us defend,  
That we may praise thee without end.

## F I N I S.

A Table for the whole number, of the Pſalms.

<b>A</b>	<b>Palm</b>	<b>M</b>	<b>Palm</b>	<b>Palm</b>	
<b>A</b> LL laud and praise	39	<b>M</b> y soul give	105	<b>T</b> ake pity for	57
<b>A</b> ll people hearken	40	<b>M</b> y soul praise	104	<b>T</b> hy praise alone	65
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**A Form of PRAYER to be used in private Houses  
every Morning and Evening.**

**Morning Prayer.**

**A** Almighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not only be amongst us, but also be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy mere favour and love thou hast not only created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and

none can preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributors of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies and errors, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hinderance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedit them by thy just judgment: yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore, most wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: In whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

**Evening Prayer.**

**O** Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justify the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet, most merciful Father

A.M.C.

## P R A Y E R S.

since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompense for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungering and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands; yes, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in; grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

### A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

**H**ONOUR and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving-kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness, freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost, for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word, for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities; for saving us from all dangers of body and soul; for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christ's sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy Word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctify and do worship to thy Name; help to amplify and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but blest thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our captain and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving-kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation; thy true and holy Word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end; and in the end. So be it.

### A Prayer



## P R A Y E R S.

### A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

**O** Lord God, most merciful Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travel that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labour, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue, and that this great favour may be a witness unto us of thy bountifulness and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our selves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than seek to satiate our greedy affections, or desire to gain. And if it please thee, O Lord, to prosper our labour, give us a mind also to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our selves above them which have not received so large a portion of thy mercies as thou hast given us. And if it please thee, O Lord, to try and exercise us by greater poverty and necessity than our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spiritual treasures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear

us, O Lord, of mercy, through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

### A Confession for all Estates and Times.

**O** Eternal God and most merciful Father, we confess and acknowledge here before thy divine Majesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and born in sin and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodness: For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgress thy holy precepts and commandments, and so purchase to our selves through thy just judgment, Death and Damnation. Notwithstanding, O heavenly Father, forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves for the sins we have committed against thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteousness, may from henceforth not only mortifie our sinful lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will, not for the worthiness thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our only Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins, and for whose sake we are certainly persuaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and so loveth us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

## F I N I S.



